Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY Publishers & Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars in Advance.

Vol. XLVII. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, August 9, 1879. No. 37.

Maine Farmer.

Fair Calendar, 1879.

Secretaries will confer a favor by notifying us of the time fixed for holding Town and County Fairs.

Maine State Fair at Presumpscot Park, Portland, September 16th–19th. B. F. Hamilton, Pres., Biddeford; A. L. Donaldson, Sec'y, Portland.

West Somerset Fair and Cattle Show, October 1st and 2d. G. F Morse, Pres.; Benj. G. Allbee, Secretary.

Cumberland Farmer's Club Fair, at Cumberland, September 24th and 25th.

Somerset Central Agricultural Society's Fair, at Skowhegan, September 23d–25th.

North Knox Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at Union Common, September 30 to October 2. William Gleason, Secretary.

The Fair of the East Piscataquis Agricultural Society, at Milo, September 30 to October 1. James S. Bishop, Milo, President; E. E. Startevant, Milo, Secretary.

Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society. Annual Fair and Exhibition at Topsham, October 14–16.

Windham Agricultural and Horticultural Society at Windham Centre, October 1. William G. Larry, Secretary.

Soiling Cattle.

The practice of soiling cattle and horses, that is, feeding them in the barn or other inclosure during summer, with green food cut for them, instead of sending them out to pasture, is becoming quite general in the more thickly settled portions of the country and with very satisfactory results. In fact, in the suburbs of our larger cities, this practice has prevailed for half a century or more, and has been steadily growing into favor. The two principal reasons put forth in its favor are, the extra quantity and quality of the manure and the great saving in the food supply. As a means of restoring old and worn out farms, it is doubtless of great importance and worthy a careful consideration and trial. It is not recommended for this purpose, that cattle should be tied up by their necks all the time, but only while they are taking their meals three times a day and during the night; the balance of the day they can be kept in the yard which should be enlarged somewhat for that purpose and kept as clean as possible.

Various kinds of soiling crops have been recommended, among which are Lucerne, Hungarian grass, winter rye, clover and corn. Lucerne (*Medicago sativa*), sometimes called Spanish trefoil, is a leguminous or pod-bearing plant, grows from one to two feet high, blossoms nearly all summer, and furnishes three crops in a year. The Hungarian grass is a variety of millet, yields three or four tons of dried hay to the acre and is valued very highly for soiling purposes. The value of corn as a soiling crop is known to every farmer. It may not be the highest type of cattle food, but the immense yield more than compensates for what it lacks in quality. If corn is to be depended upon alone, it should be planted at intervals, commencing as early as is prudent in the spring and continuing until July. But cattle as well as the human species like variety in their diet and thrive much better upon it than upon a single kind of food. It is better, therefore, to put in three or four kinds of soiling crops, selecting those which will come forward one after another and be fit for use. Winter rye comes forward early in the season and before it begins to head out makes very good feed.

In feeding, the fodder given in the morning should have been cut the night before; that for noon in the morning and that for night at noon. No more should be cut at one time than what is necessary for one feeding, and the racks and cribs should be cleared out after each feeding. A little dry hay now and then is valuable, where so much green food is being consumed, provided the cattle will eat it, which they will not always do. Two acres of winter rye and clover sown together, and one acre of Lucerne, have furnished the food for twenty head of adult cattle and several calves, during the usual soiling season, from the middle of April to the middle of August. The cows yielded a better supply of milk, and all the cattle were in better condition from the proceeds of three acres of land than they would have been from the usual range of pasture. This system of feeding involves more labor, but the increased quantity and superior quality of the manure alone will compensate for this. In the case just referred to, the increase amounted to ten cords, worth at least forty dollars.

We have briefly given some of the claimed benefits of the soiling system, and also the methods of procedure, and while we do not believe in a close or strict soiling in this climate, we do believe in it to some extent. For small farmers, those who have only a limited number of acres and little or no pasturage, it would work admirably. A small close of two or three acres supplied with water and shade, would be amply sufficient for a herd of a dozen cattle; two acres devoted to soiling would furnish food for them until they could be turned into the fall feed, and a farm of twenty acres enriched by the dressing which such a herd would make, would support them and a horse the year round, and also bread for the family. Larger farmers who now devote fifty acres or more to pasturage, by appropriating one field—and that may be a rocky one which cannot well be plowed, and containing not more than ten acres, supplied as in the case of the smaller close, and putting in the requisite amount of soiling crops, can keep their large herds of cattle, while the broad acres of pasture may be saved for cropping that would otherwise be fed down to by the cattle.

Soiling might be made especially valuable to those who own an acre or two of land in the village or in the suburbs of the city and desire to keep a cow. The price of pasturage in such places is generally exhorbitant, and the pastures so over-stocked that the cows must be fed on something every day or starve. We have paid in this city, ten dollars for pasturing, or rather for yarding a cow, and five dollars for driving, during a season of five months and were obliged to feed the animal nearly every day during the time, in order to keep up a decent flow of milk. The product of a very small piece of land in some good soiling crop, would have supported her better and at much less expense. For recuperating old and worn out farms, the soiling system is the only available remedy that we can think of. Barn or commercial manures must be obtained to prepare the land for the soiling crop, and after the process is once started, it will almost run itself. We hope that some of our farmers of ample means, will make a practical test of this theory.

Rumford Falls.

No State exceeds Maine in the amount, equal distribution and permanence of its water power. Its position almost equidistant between the equator and the pole; its location on the leeward side of the continent and in the draft of the southwest winds from the Gulf of Mexico; its eastward projection from the general coast line of the United States and its location so near the northeast angle of the continent, all have an important bearing and influence on the water power of the State, chiefly through meteorological conditions. The needless and inexcusable waste of our woods has impaired our natural water power to a certain extent, and if persisted in, will ultimately nearly ruin it, vast as it is, but the notes of warning raised within a few years, have put a check upon the havoc, and owners of the soil are beginning to think about it, which is a very hopeful indication.

Much of this water power is undeveloped and some of it may not be needed for many years to come. The Androscoggin, the least of our three principal rivers of Maine, in its devious course from Lake Umbagog to Merrymeeting Bay, furnishes, independent of its tributaries, a vast amount of water power, but a small part of which has been utilized for propelling machinery. The most important of the falls on this river is in the town of Rumford where the water breaks over a ledge, and extending for nearly or quite a mile. It is not a continuous fall but a succession of them, the upper one of which is shown in our cut. The channel at the fall is compressed into a space only ninety feet in width and serves to dam back the volume of the freshets, producing a great rise above but equalizing the flow, and hence is of great importance to the manufacturing interests below. During the spring freshets, a vast volume of water rushes down these precipices and the view is grand almost beyond conception.

Rumford was settled about the year 1780, mostly by persons from Concord, N. H., but a settlement around the falls was made some years later. There is now a thriving little hamlet at the head of the falls and some amount of manufacturing is done, the machinery being driven by water drawn out in a canal, but the business is a mere trifle compared with the immense capabilities of the power. A railroad is located from Mechanic Falls, a point on the Grand Trunk, to Rumford Falls, a distance of some thirty-five miles, and is built and doing business to Canton Mills a distance of about twenty miles, leaving only about fifteen miles of road through the rich and highly cultivated bottom lands of the Androscoggin, to the foot of Rumford Falls, opening up this grand water power to railway communication with Portland and the world. The completion of this road is only a question of time, and we have no doubt that in the not very far off future, Rumford Falls will become like Saco, Biddeford and Lewiston, an important manufacturing point.

In the middle of the river near the point where the water breaks over the first precipice, is a large boulder which, except in high water, is partly above the surface and a conspicuous object from either bank This is known as Rolfe's Rock, and the name originated from a circumstance connected with one of the early settlers named Rolfe. The story which we heard when a boy, may not be true in all its details, but we have no doubt the main points are substantially so. This man had been up river in a boat to get supplies, and an important item in that line in those days was ardent spirits of which he had obtained a jug, and freely imbibed of its contents. It was after dark when he attempted to return and becoming muddled he lost his reckoning and his faculty to manage the boat which rapidly floated down the river. The roar of the mighty torrent swollen by a rain which still continued to fall, was the first intimation Mr. Rolfe had of impending destruction, as the boat neared the rapids. He then tried to exert himself but the current was too strong and when he had given himself up for lost, the boat struck the rock in the midst of the river, and its lone occupant, drenched to the skin, clambered upon it while the boat freed itself and went over the falls. Mr. Rolfe was obliged to remain upon the rock all night and in the morning, just as the swollen river began to flow over his place of refuge, he caught a rope which, thrown by friends on the bank, had floated down to him, and which he fastened around his body and was safely landed. His first request on stepping upon the land was for a chew of the weed, remarking that "it was a dry place for tobacco where he spent the night."

Time to Cut Wheat.

At what time should wheat be cut to make the best flour? Please answer through the MAINE FARMER. N. A. CHURCH.

Naples.

The best time to cut wheat has been a much discussed question, and a great diversity of views have been expressed upon the subject. Johnson's Encyclopedia gives us the details of an experiment practiced in England in 1840, by a person named John Hannam. This man cut a sheaf from his field four weeks before the grain was ripe. He let this stand in the field two weeks, when he housed it, and on the same day cut another, which stood another fortnight, at which time the remainder of the field was cut, at the time when harvest usually begins. The straw of the first sheaf was perfectly green, and the grain, while plump, was full of milk; the straw of the second was of a hue approaching yellow, and the grain still juicy; but not so much so as the first; the last was cut when all signs of vivid health had disappeared. Samples of these were shown to a miller, who priced that cut green and the ripe sample at about the same, while he priced that cut in the raw state at two shillings per quarter more than either of the others. The difference in weight both of grain and straw was in favor of the raw over the ripe, and in weight of grain over the green also. This practice while it may succeed in the humid and cool air of England, would never do well here. If cut two weeks before being ripe, our hot sun would dry all the moisture out of the straw at once, and the kernel would shrink and shrivel to half its normal size.

Others claim that the straw should be dead and the grain become hard before it is cut, but we dissent from this theory most emphatically.

In order to determine just when wheat should be cut to obtain the best results in respect to the quality of the flour, we must understand what changes take place in the kernel after it is first formed and cut it at the right stage of development. When the grain is formed, it is simply a little sac filled with water, holding in solution a little sugar. If cut now the water would dry out and the grain would shrivel up and be worthless. As it progresses more sugar is formed and a portion of it is changed into starch, the granules of which floating in the centre gives it a white appearance, and the wheat is then said to be "in the milk." Next gluten which is the nutritious or flesh-forming principle appears; it is this which makes the flour stick when kneaded into dough. As the process goes on the starch and gluten increase and the water and sugar diminish until the milk disappears and the kernel is filled with a soft, dough-like substance. When the kernel arrives at this stage the quicker the grain is cut, the better will be the flour, for after this stage, if the wheat is allowed to remain uncut, the gluten diminishes and the silicious matter increases until all the moisture is gone, and the kernel becomes hard. We repeat; when the milk has all disappeared, and the kernel can be crushed between the thumb and finger, and the interior is soft and dough like, then cut the grain and other things being equal, the flour cannot fail of being is good quality, white and nutritious.

Notes.

That excellent journal, Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun, has donned an entire new dress, and looks brighter and better than ever, though that was hardly necessary. It is published in quarto form with an appropriate cover, and each number is filled with original and entertaining matter upon the subjects of its specialties. It is published weekly at $4 per annum, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 111, Fulton Street, New York.

Mr. Romeo Stephens, of Slocum Lodge, St. Lambert's, near Montreal, tells the Farmer's Advocate that he commenced cutting his first crop of Lucerne on Monday, the 21 day of June. Some of the crop was two feet five inches high, yet not a drop of rain had fallen on his farm this spring up to that time. Mr. S. cut four crops of this valuable fodder from the same ground during the season, and six cuttings are often taken from it in England.

Mr. J. Whitelaw Read, editor of the New York Tribune, says: "We shall not have cheaper newspapers. They are the cheapest thing sold now, considering the cost of making them. We shall not have bigger newspapers; they are bigger now than a busy people can read. We shall have better newspapers; the story better told; better brains employed in the telling; briefer papers; papers dealing with the more important of current matters in such style and with such fascination that they will command the widest interest. In making a newspaper, the heaviest items of expense used to be the white paper. Now it is the news. By and by, let us hope, it will be the brains."

The late Congress, in response to popular clamor, placed quinine on the free list, but contrary to expectation, the price has advanced. There are two reasons—combination among large dealers, and the refusal of the treasury officials to allow quinine held in bonded warehouses to be removed until the duty is paid.

The Drovers' Journal truthfully says that we need to keep more sheep. In all parts of this great country to secure health and comfort its people must have food and clothing. The sheep furnishes the best and most wholesome animal food, and the most comfortable clothing yet tasted by the masses of our people. In malarial districts —especially those where extremes of heat and cold are frequent—woolen clothing and a freer and more common diet of good young mutton, would insure better health and better vigor than generally characterizes pork eaters and the wearers of cotton and fine linen. Let no one indulge a single fear of over-production of either mutton or wool. Could our flocks be tripled or quadrupled, they would add not only to the comfort and healthfulness of the people, but to their intelligence and sobriety, as well as to the productiveness of every field used as a sheep pasture.

The Bangor Whig says that C. A. Nealey and son have within a few years purchased three of the most desirable and pleasantly situated homesteads in Brewer—the "Spaulding," "Rider" and "Winchester" farms—and under their management they are constantly being improved and made more productive. The line fences have been removed, the barns enlarged and all the buildings are undergoing thorough repairs. Early in the spring maple trees were set at proper distances on either side of the road, showing that they are not insensible to the charms of a fine landscape, and that they can see beauty in the grand trees of our forests, and are determined upon developing their entire resources and capabilities of these three farms. The hay, about one hundred and seventy-five tons, was all cut and nicely cured during the first ten or twelve days of July. The hay crop can easily be doubled in a few years, and with this view the barns have been enlarged.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

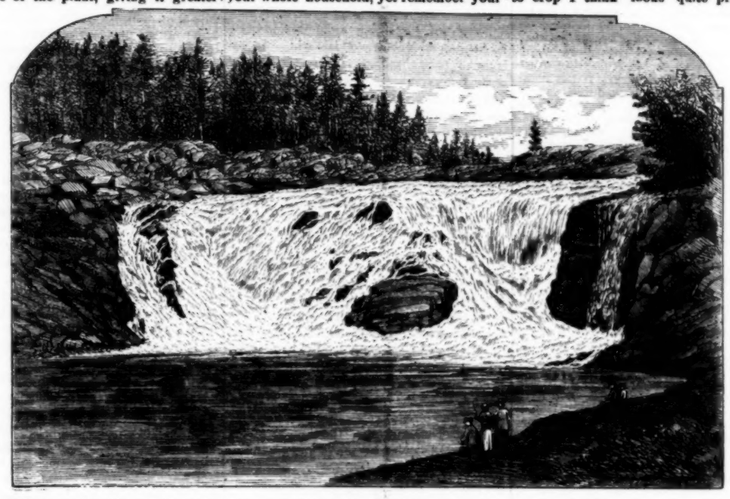
Silica as Manure.

The Popplein Silicated Fertilizer Company are perfectly correct in assuming that my previous article was an honest expression of opinion. That article was written for the sole purpose of warning Maine farmers against foolishly spending their money. For no other reason would I consent to combat claims so absurdly incorrect as those put forth by the above named Company. It is desired that I correct some statements I made, viz: that this company claims that soluble silica should be added to the soil, and that "infusorial earth" is taken up mechanically by plants. I think the Popplien Bro's advertised assertions warrant the statements. I have before me one of their circulars, and the following are some of the contained statements. One statement is taken from the New York *Times'* report of Prof. Colton's remarks (made in regard to this fertilizer,) at the American Institute Farmer's Club:

"I shall not enter into any details as to this matter, but simply state that the chemical fact that while common sand is not soluble in the soil or in any acids, this material is so soluble, and hence readily enters into the constituency of the plant. A part of the silica in common sand becomes soluble by the long-continued action of nature's laws, and when this soluble silica in the soil is exhausted the soil will not produce stalk to bear up the grain; to add the humus, which will eliminate soluble silica from common sand, is a slow process. In the substance which I here present to you, nature herself produces the means of giving abundant stalk in one year's time."

Other statements are made by the Company:

"Our Vegetable Silica is prepared and manipulated in such a condition that it is *at once taken up by the crop* to which it is applied."——"Ehrenburg, the well-known microscopist, has, with the aid of his micrometer, calculated that a cubic inch contains many thousands of millions of these diatoms, and therefore are practically and at once available to be taken up in the life of the plant, giving it greater



strength, and permeating through its entire system, causing greater yield."

These statements are intended to give the public to understand that this silica is not only soluble, but also so finely divided that it can enter into plants mechanically, and these assertions are all put forth as arguments in favor of the fertilizer. Evidently the company does not wish to attempt to maintain what their advertised statements imply, and we do not blame them.

I again assert, not on my own behalf, but in behalf of demonstrated truth, that silica if needed at all by plants, is only so in minute quantities. Any one who is acquainted with the latest and best results of modern investigation must be aware that that fact is established. It has long been known that plants will take up mineral substance of no use to them, as is the case with silica.

I have neither time nor space to review the methods by which these facts have been ascertained, but that they are established is as certain as that any truths can be demonstrated. But I do not ask Maine farmers to accept these facts upon my statement alone. I am sure, however, that they will give careful consideration to whatever Dr. Johnson, Director of the Conn. Experiment Station, has to say upon the subject, and I take the liberty to present an extract of a letter received from him not long since. Dr. Johnson not only gives his opinion of the fertilizer, but makes a clear statement of the facts that stand in the way of its use:

"I regard the fertilizer as a 'humbug' so far as its silica is concerned, and in respect to the 'philosophy' on which its merits are based. That silica is not needful to plants is certain; that it has any advantage for them is doubtful; that all soils can supply it in unlimited quantity is a well-ascertained fact, and that 'infusorial silica is unassimilable and incapable of entering the plant, is just as certain as that men cannot swallow paving-stones. It has lately been shown by Von Heehuel that the seeds of the stone-crop (*Lithospermum arrense*) which contain four times as much silica as wheat straw, being literally encased in a silicious coating when produced under natural conditions, may be produced in absence of silica without any appearance of suffering from the lack."

The above is a concise statement of facts that have passed out of the region of doubt, facts about which *authorities do not differ*. Dr. Caldwell, of Cornell University, another of the eminent agricultural chemists of this country, has repeatedly condemned this "infusorial earth" as plant food. All the experiment stations of Germany, and those of this country, do not allow any value for the silica in commercial manures, no matter in what form it occurs. That Prof Genth should grant it any commercial value is a matter of surprise to agricultural chemists. So far as this "silicated fertilizer" contains phosphoric acid and potash it is valuable, but no stone should be left unturned in order to prevent farmers from paying $45 00 per ton for that which will do them no good, viz: silica.

Now about the nitrogen question. We notice that this company quotes in their advertising circular from Liebig's old writings. Liebig advanced the theory, known as the "mineral theory," that it is not necessary to add nitrogen to the soil, only the (mineral?) elements. Lawes and Gilbert, of England, took issue with his theory and completely overthrew it, by field experimentation too, and Liebig virtually acknowledged as much. The presentation of Liebig's discarded notions must either result from ignorance of the present state of knowledge, or from a desire to misinterpret facts. We are paying more per pound for nitrogen to-day, than for any other ingredient of commercial manures, and the good results that so often follow from the use of nitrogenous fertilizers are too well known to be disputed.

We entertain no ill will towards the Popplein Silicated Fertilizer Company. We are not discussing the character of the company, but of their fertilizer. We propose to prevent, if possible, its general introduction into Maine, as it is now prepared. We are asked to accept it on the results of field trials, but farmers must remember that it contains phosphoric acid and potash enough to produce an increase of production, and that such increase *is in all cases to be credited to the two latter ingredients, and not to the "infusorial earth"* When this fertilizer is rid of its silica, and is sold to us on the same basis that all our leading companies are selling commercial manures, then we will welcome it in our markets, and not until then. W. H. JORDAN.

State College, Orono, Me.

Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

Reflections.

My dear sisters: at last one of our sex with highly cultivated mind, and talents far superior to the humble few we may possess, has called us to order and tells us that these few items we have been contributing to our column are all trash, and that our intellects need cultivation because we are more interested in adorning our rooms, with little expense, than in discussing or studying the merits of different authors. That we are engaged oftener in the culinary line than in following Madam Fashion, or deciding with many a warm dispute whether we will be a Greenbacker or Republican. Now shall I confess that once I thought it a blessing that country life was so free from the follies of fashion, and that politics belonged to our brothers and husbands—if we were lucky enough to possess one.—But my eyes are already opening now, and perhaps by and by I shall see more clearly. Meanwhile, let us all strive to get some of these motes out of our own eyes. Hereafter, when we meet for a social chat, let us ignore all the subjects uppermost in our minds. They are too commonplace, even if they do occupy most of our time at home. What if you have furnished a chamber, with the outlay of a few dollars, from suggestions found in the Woman's Department. It should be a source of mortification to you rather than pride. Or if those pumpkin pies or cookies were delicious, refrain from speaking of them. Clarissa, never mention patching again; your fingers should have been employed in drawing forth melodious strains of music from the piano. Christina, though the amber sweetness of that syrup may have penetrated your whole household, yet remember your time would have been better employed in the fine arts. Ah me! is it too late for us to be anything or anybody? Will no one ever again enjoy our society? What if Laura or some of her friends should visit us? And then only think what a responsibility rests upon us; there is the opposite sex we must take in training. No longer must they bring forward the labor of the day. Farm implements must be ignored, and literature substituted in its place. And those lovely edgings must be laid aside, the click of the needles no longer be heard around the fireside.

If the city had only been our nativity our tongues would never run in gossiping ways, our eyes would never stray towards our neighbor, our words and tone would always be correct, our voices always softly modulated, our conversation always flow eloquently from our lips—but—I forbear. Our disabilities are already piled up mountain high. How much we missed, tongue can never tell, when we first opened our eyes to country life and ways instead of the town. When the carol of birds aroused us in the early dawn rather than the hum and turmoil of the city. When the breezes fresh and pure are wafted to us over fields fragrant with flowers rather than the air thickly laden with smoke and escaping gases. When we are free to commune with nature and the sturdy honest farmer rather than with sin and deceit that may lurk in unknown paths. Alas! now the millenium is coming in our corner of the paper, shall we seek its nook as readily as ever? Will the essays we may soon read on poetry, music, art, politics, &c., possess the same fascination for us that our plain little home chats have formerly? I wait in fear and trembling. Farewell to all future hints of nick nacks for the ornamentation of our mantles and walls. Sisters, let us rise up in an entire body and bestow all our care and cultivation on our minds. Ignore farm life, country life and house work, be strong-minded and reform the weaker sisters around us. KETURAH SMITH

For the Woman's Department.

Woman's Sphere.

In looking over our column this week I saw a few things there that I cannot wholly agree with. I do not think it is the place of any farmer's wife or daughter to harness or unharness a horse; to take the place of a man in any out of door work, any more than it is for them to vote. The care of the family and work in the house is all that any woman ought to do. If she has a few leisure moments aside from that, let her spend her time cultivating a flower garden or even playing croquet. The wife or daughter of a farmer should be so well educated and so refined as to be able to take her place in any society, and in this respect I fully agree with Laura. Let us make our homes as at ractive as those of our city cousins; let us educate our sons and daughters to fill any place that the most refined and educated can fill; let them study the fashions, and follow them too, if they are able; they had better be doing that than repeating scandal. And when we make calls, do not tell "just how many chickens we have got, and how many pigs there are, and how Simon paid so and so.

MATTIE. A. D.

For the Woman's Department.

A Word to Mothers.

I would like to tell all those who have babies that are rebellious and scream, my way of getting them to sleep. Wet a handkerchief warm enough to feel pleasant to your own eyelids, and blindfold the little rebel with it, laying a soft towel over the whole head to keep it warm. I have blindfolded my baby in this way many a time and quieted him in two or three minutes. It is one of the best ways of soothing a child off to sleep, for it cools its little irritable brain and quiets its nerves. The baby will fight lustily against it for a minute or two, but when it finds it cannot get the bandages off, it gives up, and very soon will be cooing itself to sleep If you should sing to it while quiet and loose the handkerchief gently, you will find under it a baby thoroughly tranquilled and good humored, ready for play or such conversation as you may attempt. ELLA H.

Rangeley.

For the Woman's Department.

Enquiry, Receipts, &c.

Is there room in our column for one more? There have been so many new members asking admittance within the last few weeks (and we are allowed only one column) that perhaps that little space may be needed by those who can write much better than I can, but I will venture to say a few words, even at the risk of its helping to fill the editorial waste basket. I would like to ask Cherryfield if she did not make a mistake in sending her pattern for knit edging? as I and others around here have tried it but could not make it come out right. I have tried Helen's and Nina's patterns and like them very much. Some one enquires for a receipt for coloring scarlet that will not fade. I will send mine which I know to be good. One ounce cochineal, one ounce cream tartar, one ounce muriate of tin. This will color one pound of woollen goods. Color in brass or porcelain.

With many good wishes for the success of the FARMER and the Woman's Department, especially I subscribe myself

LEONIA L.

☞The most shapely stocking that has ever made its appearance is the silk or thread, ribbed in solid colors and open worked in small patterns. The ribs run up the instep to the ankle and above the ankle across or horizontally instead of upright.

Crop Prospects.

MAINE FARMER REPORT FOR AUGUST. ENCOURAGING REPORTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE. THE HAY HARVEST ABUNDANT. GRAIN VERY PROMISING. CORN BACKWARD, BUT COMING FORWARD SPLENDIDLY. POTATOES LOOKING WELL. A GOOD FIGHT AGAINST THE BEETLE. APPLE CROP NOT SO PROMISING AS EARLIER IN THE SEASON.

YORK. The hay crop is nearly gathered and amounts to about three-fourths of last year, making an average crop. Potato crop I think looks quite prosperous compared with last year. The Colorado beetle has made a vigorous attack the same as last year; but the farmers, men, women and children in this vicinity contend that the potatoes belong to them, and display much perseverance in destroying the bugs in various ways; consequently the present prospect for potatoes is quite good. The apple crop is looking more prosperous than I have ever known before in what is termed the old year. Grain is nearly ready to be gathered, and cannot fail to yield a large crop, much more than an average. There is a large amount of corn planted, but is not as far matured as it is usually at this season of the year. If early frosts do not injure it there will be a large crop. Two hundred boys under seventeen years of age are contesting for the Allen prize of $200 The sugar beet crop is looking prosperous at the present time. JOHN HALL.

N. Berwick.

FRANKLIN. The hay crop, which has been largely secured in generally fine condition, will, when fully secured, probably be the most valuable one ever produced in this county. The season has not only been propitious, but our farmers have for several years been making a speciality of growing hay, and have improved the capacity of their mowing fields and pastures. Large quantities of wheat were sown this season, and the crop is better than in average years. Corn looks promising, and rather more than the usual amount has been planted. Potatoes are as yet unirjured by rust, and look very promising where the bugs have not been permitted to destroy them Bugs are plenty, but they have been so valiantly fought that it is hoped the crop will be hardly perceptibly diminished by them. We have learned that potatoes can be saved from bugs without great expense or labor Paris Green is soluble in water, and a comparatively weak solution shaken or spattered on the potato tops by a worn out broom with the handle cut off, if it does not hit all the leaves, will use up the bugs before they can much diminish the foliage. The apple crop will be not more than half an average, but the fruit will be large and fair. The sugar beet has been planted in great quantity, and the growth is thus far luxuriant, the wetness of the season favoring the crop. Probably half the beets planted were designed for home consumption in connection with the hay crop. The beet is supplanting the turnip. J. S. SWIFT.

Farmington.

SOUTHERN KENNEBEC. Corn is doing quite well, although injured considerably by the crows. Oats, barley and wheat full as good as last year. Sugar beets are supposed to be making a fair growth. Potatoes are looking finely and bid fair to turn out well if the bugs can be conquered. Some are waging war in one way and some another; generally gathering them in a dish by hand and then destroying by hot water or fire. Hay is nearly all secured in very good condition, and in some sections is fully equal to last year's; in others, it falls short nearly one quarter. J. M. C.

Pittston.

EAST KENNEBEC. Hay 93 per cent. compared with 1878, quality No. 1, oats 1.10, barley 1.10, wheat 80, corn 90, two weeks late just fairly spindled August 1; potatoes 1.10, beans 1 00, pumpkins and squashes nearly a failure; sugar beets but few sown; apples 50, peas 1 00, plums 3.00, cultivated raspberry and strawberry 1.10 The hay crop was more frequently light on newly seeded lands—winter killing badly on clayey loam—even old fields subject to upheaval by freezing, constantly damaged Oats and barley splendid. Quite as much wheat sown last spring as usual, but is quite thin generally—many fields suffering from insects at work at the roots—leaves yellow and sickly, few lots look promising. But little winter wheat sown, thin, having wintered poorly. Fears of damage by the Colorado beetle have diminished the acreage of potatoes; late frosts and cold nights damaged early planted to some extent, so that they gave a weak and sickly look when small; favorable weather since has pushed them along rapidly; do not know of a single acre that has escaped the bugs; not one in ten have ventured to use Paris Green, but every careful farmer has spent much time, (some say six days to the acre, at intervals) in picking them off Do not think the real damage thus far will exceed ten per cent; a small lot occasionally cut down and some fields unharmed yet. The apple crop is exceedingly variable; one farmer who harvested a bountiful crop last season, expects 400 to 600 but this; while we do not look for over 100 bushels against 500 in 1878, one now which gave 90 bushels then, will hardly give ten this season. Early apples except R. Astrachan a failure generally. Baldwin promises the best. Tallman Sweet fall short 90 per cent. Can hardly account for such a general failure after such a full bloom; many blighted on the trees after setting well. S. N. T.

East Vassalboro.'

SOUTH PENOBSCOT. The season here has been remarkable for extremes of weather. Dry and wet, hot and cold, but on the whole a prosperous one for farmers. The hay crop is as good as last year, perhaps a little better, with a prospect of an abundant second crop on rich fields. Since July 15th the weather has been very unfavorable for curing hay, and nearly one-half the crop is put in in a damaged condition. Some sugar beets have been planted and are looking finely. More would have been raised, but I heard the company would not agree to take them. It seems to me this is a mistake in them; they will not get what they anticipate.

The Colorado Beetle has come in forces this year, but at date have not done much damage. In fields where not very numerous, a tin pail with a hen wing has been sufficient to gather them up and keep them from spreading. Paris green has been used to some extent, but not generally.

Potatoes have a heavy growth of tops and if not injured by the rot there will be an abundant crop. Corn is backward, but is coming forward finely and may yet be a good crop. There will be a good growth of wheat, oats and barley, but it is too early to predict what the crop will be. The apple crop will not be as large as last year, but an abundant supply for home use, and some for the market. DAVID BROWN.

Hampden Corner.

SOMERSET. Crop prospects in this vicinity are promising. The hay crop has been secured in excellent condition, the quality being superior and the quantity very nearly up to last year's yield. Grain of all kinds is looking well, and with good weather for harvesting will be of fine quality. Corn is a little backward but growing fast and promising an average crop. The rust is doing some damage to potatoes, but a fair yield is anticipated. Sugar beets are growing rapidly and will harvest a big crop. The potato bug has been allowed to do damage in some fields through neglect and fear to use proper remedies, but the ravages have not been as general as was expected the first of July. Fruit is doing well and getting a good growth.

Fairfield. G. M. TWITCHELL.

PENOBSCOT —STATE COLLEGE FARM Hay 110 tons, or about 20 per cent. more than that of last year. Fruit, outlook fair, although not so good as last year at corresponding date. Corn backward, with prospect of slim crop. Wheat looking nicely. Potatoes looking fairly, infested to an extent by the Colorado beetle; damage but slight. Pears and beans fair. Onions very fine. Sugar beets in fine condition, growing thriftily.

T. G. RICH, Farm Superintendent.

Orono.

SOUTH OXFORD. The Sugar Beet crop from the neglect in cultivation the first of the season and the dry weather in May and the early part of June does not have the promise of a large yield and the people are undecided as to its prospects. Some few planters are succeeding beyond their expectations. Damage by Colorado Beetle is estimated from five to twenty-five percent. I think the crop would have been less than one-half but for the use of Paris Green a very few have not used it and have kept the crop looking fairly by hand picking. From reliable sources I think the yield of hay will be about eighty-five per cent. as compared with last year and the fruit crop but little more than enough for the local consumption. A large portion of the answers are that "about enough for our own use."

South Paris. A. C. T. KING.

EAST CUMBERLAND. The past month has been very favorable for the growth of vegetation with the exception of a few cool nights. Frequent showers have kept the ground moist, and the prospect for an abundant harvest this fall is flattering. Our farmers have finished cutting their grass on high land, and find their barns as full as last year, and many farmers have harvested a larger crop than they have for several years past. On the whole the yield of hay is fully up to last year. The wheat, oats, rye and barley fields are looking well. Beans and peas have blossomed full and are looking thrifty. The apple, pear and plum trees promise a good crop for the off year, and I notice many apple trees bending down from the abundance of fruit. Small wild fruit, such as strawberries and raspberries have been abundant, and the blackberry canes are full of green blackberries. Pasture feed has been excellent all the season.

The thimbleberry, or black cluster raspberry, which is not a native in this locality, was introduced here a few years since as a garden fruit, and the seed having been dropped by the birds, is now found growing and bearing fruit plentifully beside our fences and stone walls, and the same may be said of the ground cherry, which has planted itself in our gardens and cultivated fields.

Corn has come forward rapidly of late, and if early frost does not prevent a fair crop will be harvested. The sugar beet fields are thrifty, and making a good growth. They usually make their most rapid growth in August and September Potatoes never looked more thrifty at this season of the year. On those fields where Paris green has been applied, either as a liquid or in a dry state, the Colorado pest has done no damage, but much labor has been devoted to the destruction of the beetles and slugs by those who were fearful of using the poison, and gathered them by hand picking and crushing them. Many of our chemists tell us there is no danger in applying Paris green if we use it with due care in handling or inhaling the dust It has been handled by painters for a century or more, and those who have used it for a long time tell me they do not consider it more dangerous than white lead. Occasionally there is a person susceptible to poison, and it causes their hands to swell and blister when handled carelessly, and some painters have told me they have caused their mouths to become sore by handling their tobacco with green paint on their fingers. One pound of Paris green, costing in our market thirty-five cents, mixed with twenty pounds of flour, will usually protect an acre of potato vines during one season. It should be applied when the dew is on the vines, which causes a paste that is not washed off by light rains. A fine seive with a handle three feet in length is a convenient article to apply the mixture with. Be careful to go with the wind, or apply when it is calm, so as not to inhale the dust. The prospect for a good crop of potatoes this fall is flattering at this date.

Notwithstanding nearly all our agricultural productions are promising a good yield, there is one failure—pumpkin pies for thanksgiving will be a rarity this fall in this locality. From some unknown cause pumpkins, squash, melon and cucumber vines have refused to flourish this summer, and but a very light crop of these vegetables will be harvested. The cold weather in June either killed or gave the plants a sickly appearance, from which the vines have not recovered.

We have had during the past month twelve showers, giving us a rain fall of five inches and ten one hundredths. Two inches and forty one hundredths fell in five hours on the night of the 26th. The highest thermometer at noon the 3rd, 90°—lowest on the morning of 6th 50°. The weather has been warm with the exception of three or four days the first of the month.

Brunswick. M.

NORTH CUMBERLAND. The hay crop is most out in the northern part of Cumberland County, and as a whole is very good, excellent quality, and got in fine shape.

Naples. N. A. CHURCH.

NORTH PENOBSCOT. I have been visiting the towns in North Penobscot and a portion of southern Aroostook during the past two weeks. Crops are looking remarkably well with the exception of corn which is rather backward. Farmers have sown a larger breadth to wheat this year than ever before and I think I never saw the wheat crop looking more promising than it does at the present time; if nothing happens to the crop we must have an abundant wheat harvest in Maine this fall. Oats are looking well and promise a heavy yield. Potatoes are making a growth but the potato bugs are quite numerous and in some places will injure the crops. I have seen some fields which have been given up to them. Farmers however are making war on them and will keep them in check so that they will not injure the crop very much this year. The only way to save the potatoes is to fight them. Fruit will not be as plenty as last year but I find a fair amount of apples in the upper part of Penobscot county. The hay crop is the best in this section for many years and of excellent quality; farmers have nearly completed cutting their English hay and are about cutting the meadows and intervales. The season has been very favorable for feed and pastures are looking fresh and green. Stock of all kinds is looking well and it is thought that stock will bring better prices this fall than last. There is plenty to keep them on and farmers will not sell unless they can get fair prices, on the whole farmers can take courage as everything bids fair for a bountiful harvest. J. P. C.

Olamon.

CENTRAL OXFORD. The hay crop in this town is better than last year, but the weather has not been so good to cure it. The grain crop of all kinds, promises well. Corn is very backward; there are some very good pieces on warm dry lands but many pieces look poorly. The potatoes are looking well. The beetles have done but little damage, as the farmers have waged war with them. Paris Green has been used by many. There appears to be numerous enemies to them this year, and I fear that the use of Paris Green kills the enemies of the beetle as well as the beetle. I have had but little trouble fighting them and have only used a pan and shingle.

The sugar beet has not been cultivated to any extent in this town. I think there are but two or three small patches cultivated. I only know of one person raising them for the market.

The apple crop must be very light. There is a blight on them and they fall from the trees prematurely. ALDEN CHASE.

Woodstock.

NORTH OXFORD. The acreage of potatoes in this town is nearly the same as last year. The beetle is here in great force. Hand picking has been the general method of clearing them from the vines. Some are using Paris Green with satisfactory results. The crop of potatoes will be injured to the extent of one-fourth by the ravages of the beetle.

Hay will be about the same amount as last year. Wheat is appearing well, with a larger breadth sown. Corn is late and nothing but extreme hot weather will bring it to maturity. Meadows were white with frost the 18th inst. The apple crop will be small compared with last year, enough however for home use. Berries very plenty. The mountains are covered in places with blueberries which are sold at our doors at 6 cts. per quart. A few sugar beets are grown for cattle and hogs. M. N. L.

Rumford.

EAST OXFORD. In response to your inquiry regarding the condition of growing crops in this locality, permit us to say that the hay and grain crops, so far as we are able to judge, are fully an average. The yield of grass on the whole is better than for two or three years past. Fruit prospects are not so encouraging as last year. There was not the usual amount of potatoes planted, as a severe visitation of Colorado beetles was expected, and our expectations have been fully realized. Potatoes are looking finely however, as our farmers are battling manfully to save them from threatened destruction. Continuous picking is the usual remedy and but very few have yet resorted to the use of Paris Green. No contracts for raising Sugar Beets were made in this section, although some are trying a few as an experiment. Corn is not so promising as usual, owing to late frosts, cool nights and severe drought in May. Our farmers as a class are more cheerful and hopeful as prospects gradually brighten. Viewing the crop and business prospects from a reasonable stand point, there is no cause for despondency.

S. ROBINSON JR.

NORTH KENNEBEC. The hay crop has nearly all been harvested save a few meadows, and in good condition, no

last year, ten to fifteen per cent. off. Grain of all kinds has a good stand, and if the weather be favorable for its ripening will give an average yield. Corn is not uniform; some is all that could be expected, while other fields on other farms are far from promising. None of it is as forward as has been the case for two years past, while some is very backward. The present hot weather is pushing it very fast and if protracted well into the month the crop may make up much of its lost time. We need not, however, look for so good a crop as that of last year. Potatoes did not take hold well the early part of the season, but now are doing well and are looking well. The beetles have been plenty but they have been hunted by all hands with a determination to win, and the pest is the vanquished party; but it has been done with a large outlay of labor. In most cases it has been done by hand picking, while but few have used the Paris Green. The latter is the far more economical method, and farmers should set aside their prejudices and adopt it in the future. The crop has not been seriously reduced by the ravages of this enemy. Should the weather prove favorable the remainder of the season so that there be no rust to kill them prematurely there will be an average yield. Sugar Beets were not extensively planted in this county. When planted they are fairly promising. The apple crop will be light. The fruit has been dropping badly and still continues. Pears are giving a full crop, and this should encourage their more extensive cultivation. Z. A. GILBERT.

East Turner.

KENNEBEC. Our hay crop has been well secured and proves better in quality than that of last year, but there is a falling off of some four or five tons in bulk. The apple crop will be large, nearly if not quite as large as that of last season. The fruit is now quite large and very fair. Many trees are heavily loaded. Pear trees are not doing quite as well this year; still there will be a good crop. Wheat has not rusted much yet and promises a large yield. Never saw it look better. Corn is now looking splendidly, having pushed forward rapidly under the influence of refreshing rains and warm weather which we have lately had. Crop will be as good as last year if there are no early frosts. Potatoes are also looking well and promise a larger yield than last year from the same extent of land. Bugs are nearly all dead. A small piece of barley, sown the 21st day of June, is now of good height and color and most ready to head. The same may be said of a piece of wheat sown on the 14th day of June. It is as stout as one could wish and may possibly yield as well as the early sown.

Hallowell. W. P. A.

WEST KENNEBEC. The hay crop falls off about one quarter from what it was last year. We shall not have more than half a crop of apples. Corn is looking well but is rather backward for the season, and the same with wheat and other grain. Potatoes are looking finely and the prospect is a good crop this fall. We have also a full crop of the Colorado beetle, but the farmers as a general rule have waged war with them ever since spring, and have succeeded in partially subduing them; some of the farmers have resorted to Paris Green, and some killed them one way and some another. In regard to the culture of Sugar Beets, they are not raised extensively in this vicinity; all that are raised are used for stock. I. F. LAPHAM.

South Litchfield.

SOUTHERN WALDO. Hay crop at least 10 per cent. better than last year and secured in good order. Potatoes promising where the Colorado beetle has been headed off. Some fields are ruined by the pest. Hand picking is resorted to as the only safe and sure remedy. But little Paris Green is used. The wheat crop is promising finely. A large acreage was sown and our farmers will raise their own bread. Corn backward, a light crop. It is the off year for apples and the crop will be small. But very few Sugar Beets planted in this section. Other crops about the same as last year. B.

Belfast.

SHEEPSCOT DISTRICT, LINCOLN COUNTY. Grass has been turned into hay of excellent quality, and a full crop, or rather more has been safely housed. Weather during July on the whole very favorable with frequent moderate showers during the nights when the great bulk of the hay was in bunch or first-cut, lying in swath. But a single day of moderate fog, the 28th, I count nineteen good hay days, five fair and seven bad, or dull, in July, from my diary. The second crop, on good fields which were mowed first, now waits the scythe again, standing as high as one's knee. The whole crop is gratifying. Grain of kinds is excellent, stands up well, good straw and head, no fog yet to rust or damage it. Corn looks excellently well in color thrifty and leaf, a little late, but gaining very rapidly now; in full spindle the 25th, seven days later than last year, but much more stocky. Sweet corn about the same distance behind, but looking very hearty. The first September frosts rarely damage this crop in this district, as the salt water penetrating every where, tempers the bite to a mere nibble. We may look for corn. Potatoes in small patches never looked better, in full blossom and abundant foliage and if the rot does not take them the yield will be good. These small lots have been very diligently tendered by hand, in good season, and cleaned of all vermin but the stalk borer, of which last there has been rather an unnecessary supply. Large fields of two acres are not in promising condition but many of them look sorry; some of them dressed with "green" will yield a nice crop; all other dressings are futile and unreliable against the beetle and his scurvy family; naked stems can grow no potatoes. Two-thirds of a crop is all we look for here. Roots are excellent, making rapid growth under the nocturnal showers and yellow sun.

Sugar Beets are making rapid headway and many plots, well tended, will turn out a full crop. Some farmers, who guessed they would go another week without weeding or thinning as they were earnestly advised to do, will find at harvest, that they cannot guess out this crop at all, but must do as the veterans bade them to, and plant early to keep clear of the haying. The crop cannot yet be estimated. The finest lot of beets we have seen in this town are grown by Elihu Hatch, on a good friable loam that never cracks open or saddens with heavy rains. They were planted June 16th, and in forty-five days (to Aug. 1,) they have attained an average of eight inches girth. Some of them girt 10 and 11 inches to-day. He has kept them clear of weeds, thinned in good season, and the result is a model bed of famous growth. Farmers should plant a full month sooner than this and the beets are all finished before haying fairly begins. Fruit quite abundant this year. Out door grapes are very fine. Instead of a good crop of apples, we shall have a crop of good apples; last year's crop was destitute of flavor and made miserable cider even. Pears abundant, full too much so. Plums moderate. All in all, we need fear no famine. JUNIOR.

Wiscasset.

SOUTH AROOSTOOK. Quite heavy frosts have visited us in the month just closing. On the morning of the 5th, and again about the middle of the month. In the afternoon of the 4th, there was a change of 40° temperature in a short time. Coupled with this cold has been a constant succession of rains, showers and catching days, most aggravating to the hay makers. To-day the 30th, is the bright clear day of the month. There have been but five good working hay days previously in the month. This condition of things has not been altogether a disadvantage, for the grass has continued to thicken up and grow, while it has not ripened off as fast as usual. The work of the haying here is not more than two-thirds done. The most of the hay has been got in good shape, and it is now conceded that the yield will equal last year; a good average crop for the section. The Sugar Beet was not sown here and we have nothing to say about them now. The question of the Sugar Beet in Aroostook county I am now considering in an article for publication. Wheat has reached its growth and blossomed with every appearance of a successful harvest soon. The practice of a light seeding say 1 1-2 bushels to the acre, is gaining among us. It is thought, just now, that the more sparsely seeded lands do not lodge the grain as badly as where it has been sown more thickly. Oats are promising well, especially the Russian variety, which is the kind now grown most commonly with us. Barley and corn are pretty much a failure, both of them; for they both need a different season from what we have. I have not yet noticed a patch of corn that has shown the spindle. Buckwheat is for the most part doing well. Not so much is sown as a few years ago and it is gradually going out of favor. A patch of the white or smooth buckwheat was noticed the other day as we rode along.

It has been thought that our fruit trees were injured by severe and late frosts. What the actual facts are I do not know, but here in the valley of the Meduxnekeag river we are not successful on the whole with fruit. The native and acclimated apple trees show a good lot of fruit, but fruit is not and cannot be a staple crop with us. The Colorado beetle has shown itself all about this vicinity, but not yet in damaging numbers. Hand picking has been resorted to, but the Paris Green when used has shown itself the sure and easy exterminator of the pest. FRANCIS BARNES.

Houlton

PENOBSCOT. The yield of hay is fully equal to last year and has been harvested in good condition, only being delayed by a rather poor haying season. Corn is backward but coming forward rapidly now. Wheat, barley and oats very promising. A larger acreage of wheat than last year. The apple crop will be quite good for what we reckoned an "off year." The potato beetle has done but little damage; only the labor picking which has been done pretty thoroughly; our farmers being averse to using Paris Green. TIMOTHY FULLER.

Lincoln.

NORTH OXFORD. Corn, though later than usual, is growing very rapidly and looking fine. Rye, oats, and wheat are above the average at this season of the year. Sugar beets seem to be growing rapidly. Potatoes suffered on low ground in the early part of the season: on high ground they have a luxuriant growth of tops. The Colorado beetle is everywhere, and farmers are now compelled to fight them constantly to save their crop. The yield of hay will not be quite as large as last year, but will be an average crop. Apples are not abundant but look unusually fine. I should judge that the crop in this vicinity will be about the same as that of 1877. N. T. T.

Bethel.

HANCOCK. The Sugar Beet is not among the staple crops in this section. A larger and better cured crop of hay has been harvested than for many years. The late frosts injured the blossoms, hence there will be very little fruit in this region. The potato beetle is a pronounced pest yet will do little or no damage to the present crop. The wheat is looking finely. The potatoes produce a good yield. The corn crop is a failure. FRANK BUCK.

Orland.

NORTHERN CUMBERLAND. Farm crops in this section are generally in excellent condition. Grass received quite a check in May during the dry weather, but subsequent rains have brought it up to quite an average crop as is generally estimated. Corn looks finely but is backward on account of cold weather in June. With warm weather and plenty of rain the crop will be good according to present indications. Potatoes are doing well in spite of the beetles, as our farmers are generally using Paris Green and all such have little trouble in managing this enemy. Wheat and other grains promise well at this writing, and no signs of rust or other injury so far as heard from though dog days may yet witness a different state of things. I think there is more wheat being grown this year than for a long time about here, the "Lost Nation" being the kind mostly sown. The apple crop will be good, but less than last year. Pears are looking nicely, but Flemish Beauties are growing scabby and threaten to crack as usual. Cherries and small fruits have been abundant and cheap. Several farmers who have a fancy for fine fruits, and faith in the possibilities of raising them here, have peach trees well laden with handsome fruit. Perhaps it is not prudent to hazard a positive prediction regarding peach raising in Maine, but there are some very rational and candid persons who with open eyes, dream of future success in producing good crops of this delicious fruit on the warm hill-sides of old Cumberland and Oxford. The Old Mixon, Early Beatrice and early and late Crawford are doing finely and are apparently hardy enough to withstand the lowest temperature of our average winters. We have had no drought since May, and the grass fields are green, new clover fields promising a good second crop. G. F.

Harrison.

NORTH FRANKLIN. Our hay crop is abundant, about like last season which was large; so far it has been put in to the barn in grand order but very little hurt by rain, although we have had frequent showers until the past week which has been first-rate; many farmers not near through yet, but grass like other crops was late; corn is small but has grown wonderfully for a few weeks past. Potatoes look promising for a good yield, although the Colorado bug has been very plenty and are yet; but few have used Paris Green but have picked and killed them. It takes much time and care to keep the potatoes free; a few have abandoned the field to the bugs. One woman in Avon, has picked off of about two acres when they were plenty; many of them she has mashed up with her naked hands; has not yet received any harm to her hands; no one has been poisoned here that I have heard off Beans—more acres are planted than ever before in this section and look first-rate, which promise a large yield. Wheat generally looks well. I have noticed a little rust on the leaves; rather more sown than last season. Rye not half as much sown as should have been. What was sown promises a big return especially winter rye, which is now being cut. Oats and barley as good or better than usual. Apples are not evenly distributed; some orchards that had been nearly ruined by the caterpillars a few years ago bore lightly last year for the first time. Since the ravage, are bearing well this season. We on the whole will get about one-third as many as last season and that will give us a fair supply for home consumption. Wild fruits. Raspberries have been plenty, but now nearly gone by. Blackberries have the appearance of a large supply and large in size; the wet weather has given them a good look.

Beach and hazel nuts are making a big show on the trees with but few squirrels to take off the hazels. Stock of all kinds, cattle, sheep and horses ought to be in good condition for pastures were never better. The wool clip is now about all sold and brought more than the farmers expected. Gather the beetles in a tin pan made in the shape of a half moon to encircle the hill, with the front edge standing inward and a high back; place this under the side of the hill with one hand, and with the other give the vines a sharp clip, and you have them. A little practice will enable the performer to secure every grub. With this a smart man could go over an acre about as quick as he could sprinkle them with Paris green, and have nothing to do with the poison and much more effective A neighbor of mine in the field adjoining used the Green on his vines the first of July—he has been picking them by hand ever since. I think potatoes will not average over 50 cts. a bushel this winter

The fruit crop in this section will be light. The trees made a fair show in blossoms, but the late heavy frost caused them to drop prematurely when the size of bullets. Some trees that did not bear last year are well filled this. We shall not have an excess of apples this year, but will get along comfortably.

Quite an excitement was manifested over the sugar beet industry, several farmers taking contracts from one-half to one and one-half acres, and are making a fine show. Fields that were well wed and thinned at the proper time have their crowns now as large as teacups and are making rapid growth I have no doubt they will average twenty tons to the acre, and more. I have no contract with the company myself, yet have quite a piece planted as an experiment for our cows, both of the Sugar beet and the Wortzel beet. A neighbor planted one-half acre last year for his cows. He was so well pleased he has put in an acre this year for the same purpose. Can any one doubt they are worth more than $5.00 per ton to feed to cows. The sugar beet is an expensive crop to raise, requiring as much manure for a crop of twenty tons per acre as would insure 60 bushels of corn per acre on two acres. While the corn is cultivated almost entirely by horse power it took three men a week to weed and thin an acre of beets. I am satisfied beets cannot and ought not to be raised for $5.00 per ton. 10 per cent to 13 per cent will give 200 lbs and more of sugar per ton of beets worth $30.00. I submit if it is not one-half to raise and deliver the beets and pay the taxes—the Company property being exempt by law. J. MCINTIRE.

Biddeford.

PISCATAQUIS. The outlook of all crops is at this writing very prosperous. The hay crop is the largest for years, and has never been secured in better condition. Grass held green to the last, and the absence of storms gave an opportunity to harvest it in first-rate shape. Corn is looking splendidly now, though it is ten days or a fortnight later than usual. The stalk is short, but is stout and of a good color, and if not injured by frost before the middle of September, the crop will be good Grain of all kinds looks better than the average. Potatoes look finely now, and are getting on well, and though the Beetle put in an early appearance and worked lively, the crop has got ahead of him, and I do not think will fall short a bushel on his account. Paris Green, tar and picking has been employed to keep him down. The latter way, though more efficient, is rather slow, and has been adopted by many through fear of the green. The sugar beet is not raised very extensively here, though many raise them for stock, and some for family use, considering them superior in quality to the blood beets; those planted are looking well. The apple crop is better than was at first supposed, and the indications are a fair yield. C. E. STURTEVANT.

Milo.

SAGADAHOC. The hay crop has been secured in good condition, and is fully up to an average. Grains, especially wheat, are looking well. Corn is of good color and growing rapidly. The yield of potatoes will be fair for the area planted. Paris Green has been used with good results in checking the depredations of the beetle; though many by persistent effort have saved their crop without its use The apple crop will be light; the pear crop somewhat better. The sugar beets are looking well. We have some over two acres, very uniform in appearance, and well advanced in growth. T. B. READ.

Bowdoinham.

KNOX. Hay, crop heavy, above an average and harvested in good condition. Potatoes look well, no signs of rust. Some pieces failed to come up well for some unexplained reason, even when planted with the best of seed and under the most favorable conditions; but on the whole I think if they escape the rot there will be but an average crop. The beetle is doing some damage where neglected. Wheat has made a good growth and has turned out well, but there are some signs of rust on late sowed; it is too early to predict what the yield will be. Sugar beets are growing finely, those that were planted early on valuable soil completely cover the ground with their tops; and even those that were planted late and neglected are looking well. As this is a new crop we have no means of estimating the yield by comparison with other years; but if the growth of tops is any indication I should say the crop would be a good one. Corn backward, but is coming forward fast. Pumpkins, squashes and cucumbers are a failure on account of the striped bug. The apple crop will be light.

Thomaston. JOHN S. COPELAND.

NORTH PISCATAQUIS. The hay crop just gathered is better than last year's, according to the report of every farmer that has called here for mail, with one exception. Corn is not as far advanced as at this time last year, but the weather is very favorable now. The Potato bug has done its work here, and only those who have used Paris Green will get any where near a full crop. Beans are backward, the first planted having been killed many had to replant. Grain is not so far along as last year. I do not know of any sugar beets in this section. P. M.

Brownville.

AN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION of the agricultural, mechanic and art productions of the Dominion of Canada will be held at Toronto in September. The medals to prize winners will have profiles of the Governor-General and Princess Louise on the reverse side of the inscription.

THE Maine Board of Agriculture will meet this year at Dennysville, Sept. 3d. There will be a large attendance of delegates from all over the State at the sessions.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 9, 1879.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$3.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $3.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the name *of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers he printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during August.

MR. J. P. CLARK, our Agent, will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot during August.

The Crop Reports.

We present in this issue of the FARMER a crop report from every section of the State, giving in detail an accurate account of the yield of the soil of Maine for this season. To the many correspondents who have so promptly and kindly furnished us this information, we return thanks for ourselves and readers.

Vacation.

Some philosopher, sagely said, he could not perform the labors of a year in twelve months, but he could compass them in eleven. All the duties of life are in a degree wearisome. Every profession and occupation becomes a tread mill, demanding the same daily, monthly and yearly service and both the body and mind should have its rest, its recreation, its vacation. It has come to be an accepted fact that what is termed the fashionable world, leave town and city during the hot summer days, and are away to country houses, cottages by the sea, or to the hotels of the mountains. It does not so much matter at what season of the year the vacation is taken, circumstances must decide when, and how and where we shall go, but we should go somewhere each year. These vacations are not a fanciful necessity, they are essential for one's physical and mental development. The city resident, usually selects the summer season, it being the dull business time of year, in order to escape the heat and foul air of town, and for its vacation goes to the mountain, to the seaside, or to the country, to recreate and lay in a supply of vitality that will last throughout the year.

These trips are not necessarily expensive; it is not alone the privilege of the wealthy to seek and obtain rest. The true pleasure and rest of country life, the lounge under the trees, the swing in the hammock in the softest shade, the privilege of breathing the pure air from morn till night, the enjoyment of every rural scene and occupation, are not blessings for the rich alone, but joys that all for a few weeks in the fifty-two, may have, and receive strength and peace for all the year. One cannot visit the fashionable summer resorts of this country or enjoy a European trip without expense, but the quiet country home, the unfashionable seaside resort, is within the reach of nearly every person, for a portion of the summer and instead of being the indulgence of an extravagance is really the practice of true economy. One need not go far from home for change, rest, vacation. Let the circumstances of every person, settle how and where they will go. If expense must be carefully studied, we in Maine are among the favored, for we have attractions upon every side. Our immense coast, bordering the whole length of our State, with its uncounted islands, our twenty-seven hundred lakes, our thousand hills and mountains, our hundreds of beautiful country towns and our numerable healing springs furnish a variety of attractions, where one can enjoy peaceful sights and unbroken quiet.

We can all enjoy a vacation if we but remember that we should seek change and rest, rather than struggle to imitate the indulgencies of those who only know the profusion of wealth. It should be cause for rejoicing that the desire for vacation is pervading all classes and the resident of town or city who does not now take a yearly rest, is the rare exception. The farmer is not yet an enthusiast for the intermission of the toils which appertain to his life and yet the farmer and his family above all people, need vacations. While "the farmer grows, as it were into a partnership with nature and lives with trees and flowers, and breathes the sweet air of the fields; with no constant and frightful strain on his mind and with his nights filled with sleep and rest. And while he watches his flocks and herds as they feed upon the green and hilly slopes, and hears the pleasant rain fall upon the waving corn and hears the trees he planted in youth, rustle above him as he plants others for the children yet to be," he needs a change and should have a vacation.

The usual life of the farmer is to an extent isolated, and the quietness that dwells in the farm house needs its period of excitement. In the summer days, the farmer's family cannot take its excursion but when the fall and winter comes, bringing days of rest from the active duties of tilling the soil, then should be vacation time. He who lives in the country desires and needs the change which only a trip to the town or city will give. Hence our County and State Fairs are of inestimable value to those whose occupation in life makes the summer the busy season of the year. They should be patronized by our farmers, who can with slight expense spend the week in attending them, with their families, coming in contact, as they will with others engaged in the same and different pursuits in life, and by their contact with each other, improving and enlarging their knowledge of the ways of life, ameliorating their condition, broadening their minds, and giving rest and vacation to their bodies. Let them visit the places where the scenes of life are in marked contrast to those which surround their daily duties; the change will not bring dissatisfaction with their vocation, but while it brings enjoyment and gives knowledge, will also bring contentment and satisfy them that "there is a quiet about the life of the farmer, and the hope of a serene old age that no other business or profession can promise."

Vacation is needed by every person; change is the demand of life and he who faithfully performs the obligations which one owes to himself and all the duties of life, should remember the wisdom of the philosopher's saying that you cannot perform the labors of a year in twelve months but can do them in eleven.

Hebrew Proscription.

There is much excitement among the Hebrews in this country over the announcement made by Mr. Corbin, President of the Manhattan Beach Company, that he does not desire Jews to patronize his hotel at Coney Island. It will be remembered that last summer, Judge Hilton, the manager of the estate of A. T. Steward, excluded the Hebrews from the Grand Union Hotel, at Saratoga. This persecution assumes the form of a social crusade. The edict of Judge Hilton could not affect many hundred Jews if they wanted to occupy his Saratoga boarding house, but that of Mr. Corbin excludes them by the ten thousand from a favorite sea bathing resort. Of course Mr. Corbin has neither the legal right nor the power to prevent the Jews from using his railroad, his hotels, and his bathing houses at Manhattan Beach. He has merely issued his proclamation that they are not wanted, and he expects that the pride and sensitiveness of the Jews will accomplish the rest, wherein he unwittingly pays them a great compliment. If such an edict were issued against any other race how much respect would be paid to it?

Ever since the banishment of the Jews from their beloved city by the Emperor Hadrian they have had to contend against prejudice of race and religious intolerance. During the middle ages they were subjected to the most cruel persecution. They were banished at different periods from England, France, Spain and Portugal. In England every Jew lending money was compelled to wear a plate on his breast to mark him as a usurer. It was not until the eighteenth century that Jews acquired the right to possess real estate in England. Not until the present generation were Jewish disabilities removed so that one of the race could hold a seat in Parliament. As late as 1852 there was a violent outbreak against the Jews in the Swedish city of Stockholm. But these clouds of persecution have finally lifted, and the Jews enjoy toleration throughout the Christian world, except in Russia, where they are still the objects of the hatred of the population and the government.

This attempt at social proscription is a brutal and contemptible manifestation of bigotry and prejudice. Caterers for public convenience should not be permitted to make such odious discriminations against any class of resilents, whatever their nationality or religious convictions.

"It will not do in this, the second century of the United States, to insult a gentleman because of his nation. We are at last a great, rich, and prosperous people. Greatness should be great. Wealth should be generous, and prosperity should at least beget good manners. Every American should resent every insult to humanity, for while the rights of the lowest are trampled upon, the liberties of the highest are not safe."

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. We understand the city authorities are constructing by contract, two reservoirs, one on Sewall Street, between Green Street and Western Avenue, and one near the head of Bridge Street, each to be of 350 hogsheads capacity. These cisterns are to be twenty-one feet in diameter; brick walls eight inches thick, with three stone piers across the centre. There is to be no arch, but a flat top forms the roof, to be covered with slabs of granite ten feet in length and ten inches thick. These cisterns being built right in the highway, large and heavy loads must necessarily pass over them. Many of our citizens express some anxiety to know whether the walls are of sufficient strength, and the stones used for covering of sufficient thickness, to sustain the weight that will constantly be placed upon them. We trust the utmost precaution will be taken, and it may be there is no cause for the anxiety displayed.——Mr. Charles Milliken has purchased for the Augusta House a team table for his kitchen department; he is constantly adding to the wants and comforts of the house; is now building steam works, and will do a large part of the cooking, and heat the halls, parlors, and rooms on the first floor by steam.——Mr. Bailey, of Washington, D. C., is spending the month with his son-in-law, Ex-Governor Connor. ——Mr. Roscoe Sylvester, an Augusta boy, connected with the printing department of "The Christian Leader," published in Boston, is spending his vacation at his old home.——Dr. George W. Martin, in company with the other inspectors of the State Prison, made an official visit to that institution last week.——Madam Dillingham, the widow of the late Pitt Dillingham, now visiting here, has been stricken with apoplexy. Mrs. Dillingham is 92 years of age, but has retained in a remarkable degree all her faculties. Sixty years ago as Miss Aldrich, she was the preceptress of the Cony Female Academy in this city. She has apparently entirely recovered from her shock.——Thomas Rines, a native and old resident, who for years was a truckman in town, and afterwards became an advent preacher, died suddenly on Sunday last, at Naples, in this State, where he was preaching.——Mr. Greenlief Barrows lost a valuable ox Saturday, by the intense heat ——Mr. Ira D. Sturgis cut on his farm at Riversides, 150 tons of hay this season, the yield being fully equal to last year.——Mr. Samuel Guild cut sixty tons, a falling off from last year's crop.——The weather report as registered at the Insane Asylum for the months of July, 1878, and 1879, show that in 1878 amount of rain fall was one inch and five one-hundredths of an inch. 1879, four inches and seven one-hundredths of an inch. In '78 it rained on the 17, 21, 27, 30. In '79 it rained on the 4, 8, 14, 15, 21, 23, 26 and 27th. The maximum temperature at 2, P. M. in '78 was on the 1st, 94°. Minimum on the 17th, 64°. Mean for the month, 79°. This year, maximum on the 3rd, 86°; minimum, 8th, 62°; mean for the month, 77°.——We are very glad to learn that Major James M. Whittemore, formerly stationed at the Kennebec Arsenal, now commandant of the Frankfort Arsenal near Philadelphia, has been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL FAIR. A joint meeting of the executive committees of the New England and Worcester Agricultural Societies was held in Worcester, Mass., Saturday morning. Besides the local members, there were present at the meeting Secretary Daniel Needham, Treasurer George W. Riddle and Mr. George Noyes of the New England Society Colonel Needham reported that arrangements had been perfected with all the railroad lines for the free return of stock exhibited at the fair, except the three main lines centering in Worcester; these roads have signified their willingness to do so, but have not given the assurance in writing which is required by the society before they advertise the fact. It was voted to invite the Governors of the New England States with their suites to attend the fair. The secretary was instructed to extend another invitation to the President of the United States and his Cabinet, and also to invite General W. T. Sherman.

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE. The school year of this excellent College commences on Tuesday, September 3d, as will be seen by reference to the advertisement of the College to be found in our columns. Mr. Waite, the founder and proprietor of the school, will continue the management of the business course. Miss L. Maria Simons will return to the school this fall and have special oversight of the ladies' room. Prof. G. T. Fletcher, late principal of the State Normal School at Castine, will give a course of lectures upon "Methods of Instruction and School Management." The school year is divided into three terms of twelve weeks each. This is deservedly a very successful school, and the teachers are admirably adapted to their special work.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK. The annual meeting of the corporators and associates of the Augusta Savings Bank was held at their bank rooms on Wednesday afternoon. Col. Thomas Lambard, Hon. Artemas Libbey, Hon. Samuel Titcomb, Hon. James W. North and Mr. William S. Badger were re-elected trustees for the coming year. Col. Lambard was re-elected President, and William R. Smith, Esq. re-elected as Treasurer and Secretary. Mr. Smith's account for the past six months was presented and approved. This bank is doing a large business, and has the confidence of the entire community.

AN ENTERPRISING FIRM. In 1864 the firm of S. W. Huntington & Co., consisting of two brothers, S. W. and Benjamin Huntington, of Hallowell, was formed, for the purpose of doing a general manufacturing of and dealing in, ready and custom made clothing and gentlemen's furnishing goods. This firm leased the old brick store, which then stood on the southwest corner of Oak and Water Streets. They did business at this stand until they were burned out by the great fire of September, 1865. They then purchased of the estate of Silas Leonard the lot on the west side of Water Street, just north of the lot owned by Messrs. Nason & Hamlin, and erected thereon a large and commodious building, which they occupied from February, 1866, until the first of this month. In 1868, Mr. S. L. Huntington, a son of S. W., and Mr. Charles H. Nason were admitted as partners in the firm. In 1872 the firm name was changed to Huntington, Nason & Co. In February, 1875, S. W. and Benjamin Huntington retired from the firm. By strict attention to business, by courteous and obliging manners, and by careful regard to every business obligation, this firm has established a high reputation for business honor, capacity and integrity; they found their business steadily and constantly increasing, until the demand for more spacious accommodations became so imperative that they were forced to select new quarters. Early in the spring they leased of Mr. S. C. Whitehouse his two large stores for a term of five years, occupied by Deane Pray & Co., and Mr. J. E. Fuller, east side of Water Street.

On the first of this month they moved into their new establishment, which is unquestionably the largest and most convenient store east of Boston. The sales room is forty-nine feet front and sixty feet deep, twelve feet high, with two large entrances, one six feet four inches wide, and one five feet seven inches wide. The stores have two large show windows, one twelve feet long, six feet deep, one ten feet long, and six and one-half feet deep, both encased in glass and lighted overhead with gas. The stores are really one room, connected by means of a large archway twenty-five feet wide. It has a handsome hard wood floor; walls tinted a delicate blue. There are twenty large clothing tables, covered with ready made clothing; four long show counters running east and west. On the south side of the store, which is the custom department, the shelving is deep, so the rolls of woolen goods can be placed endways. Over the pants counter is a wide shelf containing vests, which match the piles of pants on the counter. Two large and commodious dressing rooms are found on this floor. An elevator connects the salesroom with the cutting room on the second floor, which is reached by a broad flight of stairs.

On the second floor is a cutting room trimmers room, and a large work room The cellar is used to unload their goods; it is entered on the east side through large doors, so truck teams can drive in and unload The goods are then hoisted into the basement, which is used as the packing room, where their goods are unpacked as they are received, and packed when they are ready for shipment. The whole building is supplied with water-closets and washrooms and most thoroughly lighted: seventy-five lights being used in the establishment, and fifty in the salesroom. Twenty four awnings will be used on the front and back of the building to shade their windows and doors. They have every convenience to do a large and successful business.

METEOROLOGICAL. July was a very cold and wet month. The mean heat for 43 years is 68° 94. This year 66° 38, being 2° 56 colder than the mean. The mean moisture of the month is 3.41 inches—this year 5.27, being 1.86 in excess. For the two months of June and July, the rain fall was 11.10 inches, being more than usually falls in a whole quarter.

Mean height of barometer, 32° and ocean level,	29°923
Greatest do.,	30°243
Least do.,	29°544
Range,	0°699
Mean heat of 3 daily observations,	66°80
do. extremes.	66°16
do. all observations,	66°38
Greatest heat on the 4th,	87°
Least do. 5th, 6th and 25th,	49°
Range,	38°
Mean relative humidity,	80°

Moisture, 5 274 inches; fair days, 21; variable, 8; foul, 2; aurora 1, on the 24th; polar bands 4, on the 7th, 11th, 16th, and 27th; thunder and lightning 5, on the 8th, 11th, 14th, 15th and 21st; rain fell on 11 days; number of days on which cloudiness averaged 0.8 or more, 10. On the 29th about 6 P. M., there was a remarkable cloud of immense size, in shape like a prolongated half moon, the points extending nearly to the horizon at the north and south, moving at the rate of 30 or 40 miles an hour, the width in the centre about 40 degrees, the body of the cloud black, the edges of bright bronze, sharply defined. It came from the West, passed overhead, making it quite dark, a lurid light upon the ground, and before 8 o'clock, had disappeared in the east, no rain, and only a slight wind for a few moments.

Latitude, 44° 10′ 53″.
Longitude, 69° 45′ 50″. G.

Oaklands, Aug. 1st.

THE DISMISSAL of the lieutenant governor of Quebec settles a question which has vexed the dominion for months. The act is the governor general's, and is a vindication of the authority of the dependency in the regulation of its home affairs. It is a vindication, however, which the Marquis of Lorne acquiesces in rather than approves. He claimed the right to act independently of his ministers. With their consent he referrred the matter to the home government. It was sent back to him without prejudice, so far as the public knows.

The question presented to Lord Lorne was new in dominion administration. It involved a grave principle of government. His hesitation in deciding it need not be charged to cowardice. It probably arose from a desire to reach a decision which would stand as a precedent. In finally dismissing Letellier the principle may be considered established that the governor general must rule by the advice of his ministers, that as they are responsible to parliament their advice must be respected by the representative of the crown. The acceptance and declaration of this principle reduces dependence on the home authorities to the minimum. A contrary decision would have excited great indignation among our neighbors across the border, except in the province of Quebec.

THE AUGUST MOONS. The month of August is honored by the advent of two full moons, one on the 2d and one on the 31st. The waning moon is near Jupiter on the 4th, Saturn on the 7th and Mars on the 9th. The new moon of the 17th is in conjunction with Mercury and Uranus when one day old, but they are all too near the sun to be visible to observers on this planet. The moon is near Venus on the 20th, and if the clouds are kind our lovely celestial neighbors will present an additional attraction, for it is positively their last appearance together for many months. The moon and Jupiter are in conjunction on the 30th, one day before the full.

DOW & STORER have just received a fresh lot of choice groceries from New York, that were bought to sell at low prices. Also just received, some choice new St. Louis flour, which will be sold as low as the lowest.

Items of Maine News.

H. M. Prentiss of Bangor has sold his seaside residence at Bar Harbor, for $15,000.

Eugene Sarmandic, aged 18, was drowned in the Saco river at Biddeford, Mass., Sunday night.

The Lewiston Machine Company are about sending a car load of looms to Atlanta.

The annual session of the Penobscot Musical Association will be held in Bangor, Sept. 25th and 26th.

Capt. Wm. Cothren, aged 88 years, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at his residence in Farmington, last week.

William H. Moody of Rockport, died recently of yellow fever on the passage from Havana to New York.

The store of Capt. Aaron Stahl, at West Waldoboro, was broken open recently and $100 worth of goods stolen.

A fire in Houlton Sunday destroyed the custom house, postoffice, many stores and a number of residences. Seventeen buildings in all were burned. Loss $25,000.

The Somerset Central Agricultural Society are arranging to out-do all their previous efforts in the way of a Cattle Show and Fair this fall.

News is received that B F. Lowell, a native of Saco, widely known as a theatrical manager, died last week in New York from effects of a sunstroke at Manhattan.

Ezekiel Thaxter's house was burned last week. Considerable of the household furniture was saved. Loss $2 500; insured $1,500 in the Home of New York.

Chas C. Comforth, 15 years of age, son of Seth C. Comforth, of Saco and formerly of West Waterville, was drowned Friday afternoon while learning to swim in Cascade brook. His body was recovered.

Mr. Hermon Wallingford, of Lyndon has a pair of mittens made from hair clipped from his large Newfoundland dog. The hair was spun into yarn and the yarn was knit into mittens by a French woman.

Matthews Bros. sash and blind factory in Belfast, is running a force of thirty men the largest number for several years. They are putting on additional workmen every week, and report business very brisk.

Capt James M. Andrews of Biddeford has received a $50.000 contract from the Brooklyn Elevated Railway Co. This company will proceed forthwith to build five miles of their road and Capt. Andrews' contract is to furnish the granite foundations for the iron piers.

A ten years old son of John Gilder of Waterville, was drowned in the Kennebec river Monday afternoon, while catching driftwood. The body was not recovered.

R. H. Casey, of Windsor, has a sheep that dropped a lamb the 25th of January and dropped another on the 25th of July.

Edward Bargeront, a Frenchman about 21 year old, made an assault upon Josep Lafayette, aged 15, at Biddeford, Saturday forenoon, kicking him in the abdomen Bargeront was playing tag and Lafayette had been throwing stones at him. Lafayette is in a critical condition and not expected to live.

Of the nine and one-half millions appropriated by Congress for the river and harbor improvements, the following are for Maine: Lubec Channel. $10,000; Penobscot River, $6,000; Belfast Harbor, $5 000; Richmond Island, $30,000; Kennebec River, $2 000.

There are 481 firms and individuals in Rockland paying $50 tax and upward. The largest tax is $6,059 55 paid by the Cobb Lime Company. The largest individual tax is $1.365 50 paid by John T. Berry; next, $1,209.42 by Francis Cobb; next, $1,136 40 by N. A. Farwell; next, $1,105 41 by A. K Spear. No discount is made for the prompt payment of taxes, but seven per cent. interest will be charged on all unpaid after October 1st.

There is a natural curiosity on Stephen Porter's farm in Hodgdon, in the shape of a large boulder, which is so nicely poised that it will sway, or rock, forth and back when a light pressure is made against it The rock is supposed to weigh about twelve tons.

Surveyor General Crossman furnishes the following figures showing the amount of lumber surveyed to August first, 1879 as compared with the same period in 1877 and 1878: 1877. 61 601 785 feet; 1878, 55 380 765 feet; 1879, 57,320,893 feet.

The Auburn shoe factories have fairly started on the fall run, and are sending off goods at a lively rate. The total shipment last week were 1,617 against 1,395 cases the previous week and 1 074 cases in the corresponding week of last year. The receipts of leather aggregate about sixty and one-half tons and are exceptionably heavy

A correspondent writing from Harrison says: business of all kinds is reviving. The wire factory of Tolman and Co., at Harrison village, is running on full time, with large orders in advance for their work. Merchants are doing a very fair business More building is being done in this vicinity than has been done for several years. Summer travel is now in this direction, as many people from

The Markets.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 6.

APPLES—Dried 4a6c, evaporated 15a20c; $4.50 per barrel.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75, Yellow Eyes $1 75.

BUTTER—Good butter sells for 15a18c.

CHEESE—New Factory made 7a10c.

EGGS—14a15c per dozen.

FLOUR—$5 50a9 50 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 55a56c; oats 45a50c.

GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $1.75a2.00 per bushel; clover 8ca10c per lb; alsike 20a25c per lb.; red top 50c per bushel.

HAY—$12 00a14 00.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20a25c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6c; calf skins 11a11c; lamb skins 40a50c; deacons 25a 30c shearlings 15a25c.

LIME AND CEMENT—90c per cask for lime, $1 75 for cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bush.

MAPLE SYRUP—70a90c.

MEAL—Corn 54a55c; rye $1 00.

PRODUCE—Potatoes new 60a80c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8a9c; beef per side 7ac9: ham 8a12c; fowls 10a12c; spring lambs 14a15c; spring chickens 25a 30c.

SHORTS—$1 00 per hundred pounds.

SEEDS—Clover 7½a8½c per lb; Red Top $1 90a2 00; H. Grass $1 50a1 60 per bushel.

WOOL—Washed 32c; unwashed 24c.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 30.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 5165; Sheep and Lambs 5300; Swine 7950; number Western Cattle 4953; Eastern Cattle 77; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 135.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. Live Weight—Extra quality $5 50a5 62½; first quality $5 12½a5 37½; second quality $4 62 a5 00; third quality $4 50½a4 50; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 50a4 00.

Brighton Hides 7½c per lb; Brighton Tallow 4½a5c per lb; Country Hides 6a6½c per lb; Country Tallow 4a4¼c per lb; Calf Skins 10c per lb, or from $1a1 25 per skin; sheared Sheep Skins 25a50c each; Lamb Skins 50a65c; wool skins $1a1 50 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	No.	Price.	Live wt.	Average weight.
A N Monroe	125	5 45	L W	1350
do	45	5 35	L W	1325
do	17	5 30	L W	1325
do	35	5 10	L W	1325
do	52	4 90	L W	1165
do	35	5 37½	L W	1500
do	18	3 62½	L W	996
J A Hathaway,	50	5 50	L W	1404
do	32	5 60	L W	1300
do	40	4 1½	L W	997
do	38	4 00	L W	1103
C Leavitt & Son	13	5 25	L W	1220
A Hodges	8	3 90	L W	870
do	6	5 20	L W	1250
do	5	5 30	L W	1320
J B Cook & Co.	17	5 12½	L W	1440
do	47	4 25	L W	1075
do	16	5 00	L W	1300
do	11	5 15	L W	1270
E Farrell	10	4 87½	L W	1100
do	8	5 00	L W	1200
do	3	5 12½	L W	1300
J Stetson & Co.	12	5 10	L W	1175
do	13	5 00	L W	1253
do	9	5 30	L W	1191
Swift Bros	38	3 65	L W	954
do	24	5 10	L W	1414
do	14	5 25	L W	1525
do	15	5 12½	L W	1423
do	16	5 00	L W	1190
Fitch, Birch & Co	19	4 85	L W	1275
do	12	5 15	L W	1260
do	10	5 25	L W	1250
W Scollans	22	5 30	L W	1380
do	19	5 00	L W	1275
do	9	5 20	L W	1200

Working Oxen—There has not been any call for Working Oxen, and but a few pairs offered in market for sale. Trade for workers will be light until Cattle are brought in more from Maine.

1 pair girth 7 ft 6 in, L W 3600 lbs, $165;
1 pair girth 6 ft 9 in, L W 2900 lbs, $135;
1 pair girth 6 ft 8 in, L W 2800 lbs, $125;

Sheep and Lambs—Western Sheep cost 5a5½c per lb. Lambs from 6a6½c. per lb, landed at the Abattoir. Most of those from the West were owned by Mr. Hollis.

Swine—Fat Hogs, 7905. Prices 4⅞c 4½c per lb, live weight.

Store Cattle—There has been but a few Store Cattle offered in market of late, nearly all the small Cattle being sold for Beef.

Milch Cows—Extra $45a70; Ordinary $20 a40 per head; Springers $18a42; Farrow Cows $12a27 per head. The trade for Cows has been very slack of late. Good Cows sell better than those of a poorer grade.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, August 6.

FLOUR—We quote sales of Western superfine at $3 50a4 00; common extras at $4 25a4 50; Wisconsin extras at $4 25a5; and Minnesota extras at $4 50a6 00 per bbl, including choice bakers' brands. In Winter Wheats there have been sales at $5 00a 5 50 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 00a6 00 for Indiana, Illinois, and $5 00a6 00 for St. Louis, including choice and favorite family brands. Patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 00a 8 00; and Patent winter wheats at $6a7 50 per bbl. Corn Meal has been in fair demand at $2 15a2 25 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $3 50a3 75 per bbl. Oat Meal has been in fair demand at $5 25a6 00 per bbl for good and fancy brands.

GRAIN—The arrivals of Corn have been considerable, but were mostly engaged ahead, and stocks on the market are still quite small. The sales of mixed and yellow have been at 48a50c per bush, closing dull. Oats are quite firm and have been in demand, with sales of No. 1 and extra white at 42½a45c; No. 2 white, at 41½a42c; and No. 3 white and No. 2 mixed at 40a40½c per bush. In Rye the sales have been in small lots at 68a70c per bush. Shorts have been selling at $13 00a13 50 per ton, and Fine Feed have been selling at $13 00a 13 50; Middlings at $14 00a14 00 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The market for Pork is rather dull and prices are easier, and we quote prime at $9 00a9 50; mess at $10 00a 10 25; clear and extra clear at $11a12 50 per bbl, as to quality. The sales of Beef have been at $10 00a11 00 per bbl. for mess and extra mess, and $11 50a12 for family. Lard at 6¼ a6¾c per lb. for city and Western, in tinning steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams have been selling at 9½a10c per lb for city and Western, and 10½a11c for fancy Western.

PRODUCE. White Beans are firm and have been in demand, with sales of Pea at $1 45a1 55 for good and extra quality; mediums at $1 36a1 40; Yellow Eyes at $2 a 2 15 for choice, and $2 15a2 25 for improved; Red Kidneys are quiet at $2 50a 2 75 per bush. Green Peas are in demand at $1 50a1 75. Potatoes have been arriving quite freely and the market is well supplied. The sales have been at $1 75a2 per bbl. The market is well supplied with Green Apples and the sales have been at $2a3 50 per bbl. as to quality. Peaches have been selling at $2a3 per crate for good. Blueberries have been arriving quite freely, and prices are lower. The sales have been at 6a7c, per box and $2a2 50 per per bush. For Dried Apples the demand is moderate and in prices no change.

HAY. The sales have been at $16a18 per ton. The Common and medium grades have been in moderate demand at from $10 a15 per ton, as to quality. Rye Straw has been in demand and is quite firm. The sales have been at $13a14 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, August 6.

The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been 125,000 lbs, including XX and XXX at 36c, and medium and No. 1 at 37½a40c per lb; 175 000 lbs Michigan at 35a35½c for X, and 36a38c for medium and No 1; 40,000 lbs Wisconsin, New York and other fleeces from 30a40c, as to quality; 535,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 16a33½c per lb, including considerable Missouri, Territory, Texas, Oregon, and Georgia Wools, mostly medium grades, from 26a30c per lb; 35,000 lbs combing and de laine fleeces at 35a41c for washed and 28a29c for unwashed; 975,000 lbs ap ing California from 17½a32c per lb, mostly in the range of 25a30c; 50,000 lbs tub washed at 38a40c; 18,000 lbs Nolls at 30a36c; 100,000 lbs super and X pulled at 35a42½c; 30,000 lbs scoured at 45a60c, and 10,000 lbs odds and ends at from 12½a35c per lb.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, August 2.

APPLES—$2 50a3 75 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 75a1 90 per bush; Pea $1 50a1 80.

BUTTER—9a13c per lb.

EGGS—14a14c per doz.

HAY—$8a11 per ton; pressed $9a12.

GRAIN—Oats 40a42c per bush; corn 51a 53c.

POTATOES—NewPotatoes are plenty in market and selling from 60 to 70c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork 12 50a14 50 per b bl; sound hog 5½a6c per lb; fresh beef per ride 6a9c; lamb 14a15c; mutton 6a7c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 50a1 25 each; hides 5c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.

WOOL—Unwashed 20c; washed 25 per lb.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 6.

APPLES—Green $2 75 per bbl; dried 3a5c per lb.

BUTTER—12a15c for family; store 10a12c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 60a1 75; Yellow Eyes $2 12a2 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 5½a7½c.

FISH—Large shore $3 50a3 75; Large bank $4 00a4 25; small $3 00a3 25; pollock $1 75a2 25; haddock $1 25a1 75; herring 3 50a4 50 per bbl; scaled 18a22c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 1 to No. 3, $6 50a14 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $3 25 a15 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $3 50a3 85; Spring X and XX $4 65a5 10; Michigan Winter X and XX $4 50a5 85; Patent spring wheat $7 40a8 35; St. Louis X and XX to best $5 15a6 75.

GRAIN—Corn 48a50c; bag lots 52a52c per bush; oats 45a45c; fine feed $21 00a21 00 per ton; shorts $20 00 per ton.

HAY—Loose $10 00a13 00 per ton; pressed $10 00a13; straw $7 00a9 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 6¾a6¾c per lb; per keg 6¾a6¾; pail 8a9.

PLASTER—White per ton $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $7 00a7 50; calcined in bbls $2 25a2 25.

PRODUCE—Beef side 6a9c; veal none; mutton 6a8c; chickens 25a30c; turkeys 20 a35c; eggs 16a16c; potatoes 75a90c per bush; new $1 00a1 25.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $10 50a 13 25; pork backs $13 00a13 25; clear $12 00a12 25; mess $11 75a12 00; hams 9½a 12c per lb; round hogs none.

WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75a2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

COAL—Stove and Egg $4 50a6 00.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, August 6.

Money loaned at 2a3½ per cent. on call closing at 2a2 per cent.

Sterling, 481¾a482 for long, and 483½a 483¾ for short sight.

Carrying rates, 1a2; borrowing rates 3½

United States Sixes, 1881,	(reg)		104⅜
" "	(coup)		104⅜
" " New 5's	(reg)		102¾
" "	(coup)		102⅝
" " New 4½	(reg)		104⅞
" "	(coup)		106
" " New 4's	(reg)		101⅞
" "	(coup)		101⅞
" " Pacific 6's, '95			121¾

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, August 4.

HOGS—receipts 10,000 head; shipments 5,000 head; market dull; mixed packing at 3 10a3 40; light at 3 60a3 85; closed weak and many heavy unsold.

CATTLE—receipts 3.100 head; shipments 1.200 head; not enough prime Cattle to make market; export steady at 4 75a5 00; shipping slow at 4 00a4 60; butchers weak but unchanged; Western cattle plenty at 2 90a3 40; Texans 2 40a3 00.

SHEEP—Sheep steady at 2 75a4 87½.

FOREIGN GOSSIP. Bay Archer won the Goodwood Stakes, and Mr. Lorillards Geraldine the Lavant Stakes at the Goodwood meeting.——Mr. Gladstone has published a political article intended as a campaign document.——The Porte has conceded Tewfik Pacha the full prerogatives as Khedive.——M. de Lesseps has addressed a large meeting at Nantes in regard to the Panama Canal.——The British Government asks a vote of $14,550,000 for the expenses of the Zulu war,——Some miscreant threatens Consul Sprague, of Gibraltar, with death if he does not give him $3,000.——The Consolidated Bank, Montreal, has suspended.——The Count de Chambord has issued a manifesto.——The French Senate Committee has voted against the Education bill.——M. Waddington says that France and England are in accord as regards Egypt.——Pappoose was second in the race for the Molecomb Stakes; Mr. Beddington's colt was the winner.——The United States steamship Enterprise took part in a recent naval review at Cronstadt.——Work has been begun on the Pacific section of the Costa Rica Railroad.——The steamer City of Richmond lies disabled at Queenstown; she was bound for New York.——A statue of Thiers was inaugurated at Nancy Sunday.——The French Senate and Chamber of Deputies have been prorogued to meet in Paris.——The Panama Canal shares are at 2 francs discount in France.——Lord Chelmsford has resigned; offensive operations are still under consideration in the British Camp in South Africa.——A storm of extraordinary severity in the valley of the Thames and other parts of England Saturday night, caused immense injury to crops. The damage by rain, hail and inundation will be irreparable this season. Loss of live stock is serious.

THE Canadian Government has made new regulations as to the Dominion lands in the Northwest. They withdraw from free settlement a tract of one hundred and ten miles on each side of the Pacific Railway. As to the five miles on each side of the line, to be called Belt A, the whole of the lands are absolutely withdrawn from homestead entry and from pre-emption, and are to be held for sale at $6 per acre. As to the remainder, it is to be divided into belts, which are to be called respectively Belts B, consisting of fifteen miles each; Belts C, twenty miles each; Belts D, twenty miles each; and Belts E, fifty miles each. The even-numbered sections therein are to be open for homesteads and preemptions at the price hereafter mentioned, and the odd-numbered sections are to be railway lands. The price put upon the railway lands in the several belts is; Belt B. $5 per acre; Belt C, $3 50; Belt D, $2; Belt E, $1. The railway lands are to be sold at these rates, neither above nor below them, and purchasers are to pay for them in cash, one tenth at the time of purchase, and the balance in equal annual installments, with interest at six per cent. Under the new regulations a man can homestead only eighty acres, and pre-empt only eighty. The order went into effect Aug. 1. The Toronto *Globe*, in commenting on the new regulations, says: "The effect of the regulations is, therefore, to withdraw from the reach of the poor man the whole Canadian Northwest."

THE EX EMPRESS EUGENIE has written a letter to Queen Victoria begging that no penalty be inflicted upon Lieut Carey, who had charge of the small cavalry escort that was with the Prince Imperial when he was killed in Zululand. This appeal exhibits the humane and Christian character of the ex-Empress. Lieut. Carey, on the occasion referred to, exhibited a cowardice that is not common among English soldiers; he hastily mounted his horse and fled, not waiting to see what became of his imperial companion. At his court martial in Africa, previous to his being sent back to England to be sentenced, two of the cavalrymen who were with him and Prince Napoleon testified that but a few of the Zulus who attacked them had fire-arms; hence there is a possibility that had Lieut. Carey's little party stood their ground they might have defeated the savages, or at least checked them so that the Prince Imperial could have escaped.

THE effete despotisms are nowhere when it comes to comparing the amount of railroads in this country and Europe. At the close of last year there were 81,841 miles of railroad in operation in this country with a population of about 38,000,000 The number of miles of road in operation in Europe was about 94 000. for a population of something over 300,000,000. This country thus has a mile of railroad to about 464 inhabitants: or in other words, every inhabitant of the United States has about seven times as much railroad as every European.

INFORMATION IS DESIRED respecting Frederic Lord who graduated from Waterville College in 1831. Any person who has knowledge of his history subsequent to graduation is requested to write to Prof. C. E. Hamlin, 11 Mellen St., Cambridge, Mass.

CHEW JACKSON'S BEST SWEET NAVY TOBACCO. 62t10

DISINFECTANTS. Just now there is a good deal of inquiry as to the best disinfectants for destroying the germs of disease. The National Board of Health is investigating the subject, and although it has not yet arrived at any fixed conclusions, it has thrown out some hints which seem to be founded in good common-sense. In the first place the Board assures us that as a preventive no disinfectant will compare with cleanliness. Wherever there is filth it should be removed, and the principal service performed by disinfectants while the cleaning process is going on is the suppression of unpleasant and noxious odors. The best disinfectants for this purpose are sulphate of iron (copperas), carbolic acid, fresh quicklime, charcoal, chloride of zinc, chloride of alumnium and permanganate of potash. Patent "purifiers" are of no account except as they contain the ordinary disinfectants mentioned above.

BY THE use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalised and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

THE SECRET KEY TO HEALTH.—The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 300 pages. Price only $1. Contains fifty valuable prescriptions, either one of which is worth more than ten times the price of the book. Illustrated sample sent on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass. 13t35

Special Notices.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* 1y8

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in the throat and lung disorders of children, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, Physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and Clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible 1y27

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PRESCRIPTION FREE

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Nassau St., New York. 1y28

Married.

In Alberton, P. E. I., July 24, Wm. Banks to Annie E. Palmer of Free Land, Lot 11.

In Amherst, N. S., July 15, John W. Rockwell to Mary E. Bleakney, both of Amherst Shore, Cumberland.

In Bangor, July 30, Philip P. Richardson to Mary L. Bailey.

In Belfast, July 20, Alden L. Page to Ella L. Jackson of Northport.

In Bethel, July 19, Arthur M. Bean to Frankie K. Bean.

In Boston, July 31, Alfred Wilkie to Josephine E. Varrell, formerly of Biddeford; 24, C. W. Ford of Portland to Annie L. Soule of Freeport.

In Bristol, July 30, Walter E. Mathews to Etta L. Eagler, both of Waldoboro; 24, Elden G. Welt of Waldoboro to Emma J. Little.

In Brooklin, July 1, Roscoe H. Bridges to Frances A. Davis; 22, L. Allen to Mabel F. Freethey.

In Brunswick, July 29, Jessie A. Savage to Netta Levigan, both of Bath.

In Casco, May 30, Nelson Shaw to Melissa B. Foster, both of Raymond; July 3, Isaac H. Keene of Poland to Jennie E. Davis.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 10, Peter Finlayson to Flora A. McKinnon, both of Morell, Township No. 52.

In Cherryfield, July 5, Wm. H. Small to Mary A. Leighton.

In Dover, N. H., June 14, Albert F. Smith of Wells to Fannie A. Hanscom of South Berwick.

In Dresden, June 21, David W. Houdlette to Hattie E. Turner; July 1, Woodbury A. Smith to Dora M. Dodge, both of Newcastle; 5, Joseph Dow to Eudora R. Potter, both of Newcastle.

In East Auburn, July 29, Geo. W. Whitney of Auburn to Clara L. Sturtevant of Lewiston.

In East Boston, July 26, Edwin H. Jackson to Annie E. Laybold.

In East Corinth, July 27, A. F. Bragg to Mary F. Davis.

In East Fryeburg, July 20, Wm. P. Saunders to Irene Douglass, both of Sweden.

In Edgecomb, July 24, Sidney G. Lewis of Boothbay to Nettie E. Huff.

In Ellsworth, July 18, James Brown to Almira Phillips.

In Gardiner, July 21, Stephen H. Dow to Carrie L. Carter

In Grand River, Lot 14, P. E. I., Frederick W. Bell to Lucy McCormack.

In Hallowell, July 26, Augustus M. Bowman to Estelle F. White, both of Manchester.

In Houlton, July 5, Chas. E. Lewis of Digby, N. S., to Frances M. Nichols of Wilmot, Carleton Co., N. B.

In Hudson, July 2, Bradford B. Newdick to Addie Dodge.

In Lamoine, July 26, Wittridge B. Martin to Nellie H. Gilbert, both of Hancock.

In Lawrence, Mass., July 9, Geo. F. Silsby of Boston, formerly of Aurora, to Ida M. Foster of Amherst.

In Lewiston, July 3, Joshua W. Cunningham to Lydia E. Graves, both of Brunswick; 27, Frank H. Hamlin to Maria E. McCausland; 31, Thomas E. Daly to Mary A. Brackett; 13, Edmund F. Lovejoy to Susan W. Cochran; 31, Frank H. Briggs of Auburn to Alice C. Frye; 30, Jas. Nolan to Mrs. M. E. Starr.

In Mechanic Falls, July 25, T. C. Holt to Nancy Milliken.

In Millown, July 21, Judson S. Clark to Izetta Rogers.

In Newcastle, July 12, W. C. Gliddan of Steuben to Georgie Maryon of Eden; 29, Chas. E. Piper of Damariscotta to Carrie A. Hill.

In Newport, July 26, Henry E Tripp to Abbie Edgerly.

In Oakfield, July 6, Leander R. Allen to Nettie M. Clark.

In Oldtown, July 30, Chas. F. McCollough to A. Frances Sawyer.

In Penobscot, July 5, Capt. David Grindle to Helen W. Candage; 23, Capt. Abram Perkins to Mrs. Ellen Grindle.

In Portland, July 29, Chas. M. Cushman to Emma S. Haight of Athens; 26, Chas. W. Douglas to Harriet A. Manuel; Geo. W. Scott to Mary E. Sawyer.

In River debert, N. S., July 26, Chas. R. Wood to Ella M. Reynolds.

In Rockland, July 26, Frank A. Atwood of Dix Island to Ella F. Smith of So. Thomaston.

In Scarboro, July 14, Geo. A. Remick to Sarah E. Pillsbury.

In Searsmont, July 30, Bradford Knight to Carrie White of Braintree, Mass.

In Shinimicas, N. S., July 24, James A. Smith of Warren to Elizabeth Shirra.

In South Gouldsboro, July 27, Chas. Jackson of Gouldsboro to Jennie Howard.

In South Newcastle, July 6, Joseph Dow to Dora Potter.

In Steuben, June 21, Gilbert H. Buzzel of Cherryfield to Clara Burke.

In Wallace, N. S., July 23, Alexander McPherson of Oxford to Lucy E. Reid of Wentworth.

In Warren, July 21, Chas. P. Payson to Mary E. Brewster.

In Waterville, July 29, John E. Cotton of Fairfield to Mary L. Stevens.

In West Searsport, July 27, W. H. Nickerson to Laura Carter, both of Searsport.

Died.

In this city, July 30, Margaret P. wife of Wm. A. Webster, aged 39 years.

In Alfred, July 22, James Griffin, aged 76½ years.

In Appleton, July 23, Reuben Dyer, aged 60 years; 24, Mrs. Lydia Webster, aged 89½ years; 16, James Pease aged 80½ years.

In Auburn, July 31, Bessie M. Chandler, aged 10½ years.

In Bangor, July 28, Nellie Friend, aged 3½ years; 29, Horatio G. Pitcher, aged 72½ years; 30, Abraham Roundy, aged 88½ years.

At Bar Harbor, July 28, Alfred Veazie, aged 42 years.

In Bath, July 26, Mrs. Jane Bearisto aged 56½ years; Julia E. Hunton, aged 33½ years.

In Belfast, July 16, Mrs. Martha J. Hubbard, aged 39 years; June 30, Joseph H. Bean, aged 43 years; July 19, Frank W. Eastman, aged 18 years.

In Bethel, July 15, Elmira Jordan, aged 34 years.

In Biddeford, July 27, Mrs. Sarah Berry, aged 30½ years; 30, Lottie M. Goodwin, aged 11 years; 27, Mrs. Phebie Dow, aged 77 years.

In Birch Harbor, July 27, Stella Crane, aged 2 years; Ruth L. Rice, aged 3½ years.

In Boston, July 15, Alexander Collier, formerly of Charlottetown, P. E. I; 19, Joseph Waterman, formerly of South Waldoboro, aged 65 years.

In Bowdoinham, July 26, Thomas E. Sampson, aged 62½ years.

In Bridgton, July 25, Marshall M. Davis, aged 51 years.

In Brunswick, July 29, Samuel B. Whitten, aged 51½ years; Deborah Gatchell, aged 78 years.

In Buxton, July 29, Emma D. Brackett, aged 16½ years.

In Carmel, June 29, Mrs. Mehitable G. Hussey, aged 53½ years.

At Cable Head, Lot 41, P. E. I., July 19, Mary J. McIntyre, aged 18 years.

At Central House, Old Orchard, July 27, Walter S. Gaskis.

At Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 23, Capt. John Salter Yeoman, aged 83 years; 26, Katie Anderson, aged 19½ years.

At Clarke's Island, July 28, Mary Williams, aged 14 years.

In Clyde River, Lot 31, P. E. I., July 20, John Livingstone, aged 61 years.

In Corinna, July 24, Mrs. Annie Vickery, aged 30½ years.

In Denmark, July 30, Morris Claney, aged 63 years.

In Dresden, July 13, Mrs. Mary A. Varney, aged 75½ years.

In Eden, July 18, Mrs. Zeruiah H. Hadley, aged 84½ years.

In Ellsworth, July 23, Mrs. Mary A. Coughlin, aged 88½ years.

In Farmington, July 30, Capt. Wm. Cothren, aged 88 years.

In Fox du Lac, Wis., July 15, John H. Stinchfield, formerly of Clinton, Me., aged 80 years.

In Fort Fairfield, July 16, Patrick Russell, aged 8½ years.

In Freeport, July 21, Mrs. Minerva H. Anderson, aged 53½ years.

In Gardiner, July 30, John Foy, aged 78 years; 19, Capt. Moses King, formerly of Pittston, aged 84 years.

In Gorham, July 28, Nathaniel Phinney, aged 89 years.

In Hermon, July 31, Annie Magurs of Bangor.

At Hopewell Cape, Albert Co., N. B., July 26, Mrs. Maria Robinson, aged 76 years.

In Jefferson, July 29, Wilton A. Chapman, aged 18 years.

In Kennebunk, July 27, Mrs. Fanny Trundwell, aged 58 years.

In Lewiston, July 31, Mrs. Sophia A. Emery, aged 93½ years; 31, Mrs. Georgia A. Braley, aged 34 years.

In Lincoln, July 11, Nellie Burrell, aged 16 years

At Long Creek, P. E. I., July 24, Margaret A. McCannel, aged 21 years.

In Lovell, July 28, Jeremiah Witham, aged 80 years.

In Methuen, Mass., July 28, Mrs. Ellen L. Brackett, formerly of Portland.

In Milltown, July 28, Mrs. Mary Cochran, aged 63 years.

At Mt. Desert, July 2, Warren E. Callahan, aged 20 years.

In Mt. Vernon, July 19, Mrs. Ann McGaffey, aged 64 years; 9, Blanche Turner, aged 6 months; 15, Mrs. Eliza B. Hammond, aged 57 years.

At Nashwaak, P. E. I., July 21, James G. Peake, aged 15 years.

In Naples, July 12, Mrs. Susie E. Jordan, aged 16½ years.

In North Bridgton, July 25, Loretta Gibbs.

In North Fairfield, July 12, Browning Gilford, aged 64 years.

In North Farmington, July 29, Mrs. Lucy M. Butler, aged 43½ years.

In Norway, July 25, Parker Lakin of Bridgton, aged 67 years.

In Otisfield, July 26, Martha Knight, aged 84 years; 15, Dea. Silas Morton, aged 59 years; 31, Joseph Green, aged 75.

In Parkman, July 22, Leander S. Weaver, aged 45 years.

In Pembroke, July 8, Wm. Woodworth, aged 84 years.

In Portland, July 24, Anna Marsh, aged 70½ years; 25, Mrs. Anthony Mercier, aged 67½; 30, Eva F. Preble, aged 16 years; Aug. 1, Horatio N. Jenkins, aged 49½ years.

In Richmond, July 25, Mrs. Lydia Bubier, aged 79 years.

In Ripley, July 27, Mrs. Charlotte Woodcock, aged 76 years.

In Rockland, July 29, Mrs. Abby Taylor, aged 50 years; 26, Stephen A. Devine, aged 55 years; Eddie H. Ham.

In Rockport, July 29, Almon D. Berry, aged 51 years.

In Saco, July 27, Lillie J. Hill, aged 6½ years; 30, Luther D. Livingstone, aged 56½ years.

In Salsbury's Cove, July 23, Mrs Mary E., aged 23½ years; 31, infant, aged 2 days, wife and child of Thomas S. Liscomb.

In Sedgwick, Mrs. Georgie A. Nevells, aged 33½ years.

In Sidney, July 25, John P. Thayer, aged 21½ years; Benj. W. Robinson, aged 74½ years.

In South Norridgewock, July 18, Mrs. Cynthia Packard, aged 75 years; 28, Mrs. Susan Farnsworth, aged 58 years.

In South Paris, July 20, Anna M. Swan of Chelsea, Mass, aged 19½ years.

In St. George, July 30, Mrs. Hattie E. Jenkins, aged 26 years; 24, Mrs. Mary Barter, aged 63 years

In Thomaston, July 28, Mrs. Mary A. Creighton, aged 66 years; 26, Mrs. Eunice T. Lawrence, aged 66½ years; Lizzie Fulmer, aged 1½ years; 12, Mrs. Daniel Morse, aged 66½ years.

In Troy, July 26, Thos. R. Merrick, aged 32½ years.

In Vassalboro, July 16, Willis C. Hamlin, aged 56 years.

In Vienna, July 10, Mrs. Sophia Graves, aged 72 years.

In Waldoboro, July 25, Mrs. Bertha M. Fish, aged 80 years

In West Bridgton, July 26, Martha Nason, aged 80 years.

In West Farmington, July 17, Wm. F. Russell, aged 27 years; 16, Clarence L. Day, aged 3 years; 10, Mrs. Selicia Knowlton aged 33½ years.

In Whiting, July 25, Mrs. Caroline Crane, aged 59 years.

In Windham, July 25, Mrs. Joanna K. Allen, aged 73½ years.

In Winthrop, July 31, Lottie F. Packard, aged 1 year.

In Worcester, Mass., July 19, Forrest Reeves, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 37½ years.

REMOVAL.

HUNTINGTON,

NASON & CO.,

Having removed to their new and spacious store

135 & 139 Water St.

where they will be pleased to see their friends and the public.

ALL DEPARTMENTS,

WOOLENS, CLOTHING

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS

WELL STOCKED.

All of Our Ready Made Clothing is of Our Own Manufacture.

Huntington, Nason & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FINE CLOTHING. 37tf

Great Auction Sale

—OF—

Farm Stock & Farming Implements.

On the Lang Homestead, Vassalboro'.

Consisting of pure blood Jersey Cows, heifers and bulls; Knox horses and colts, and team horses; pure blood South Down sheep; swine, poult-y, &c. Also all the tools and implements essential for a large farm, such as wagons, carts, plows, sleds, mowing machines, horse rakes, harrows, hay tedder, threshing machine; carriages, single and double, covered and open; single sleighs and pungs; single and double harnesses, (light and heavy); carpenter and blacksmith tools, a New York cheese vat, new; about one hundredloms hay; several parcels real estate, one at No. Vassalboro', known as the Briar Weeks House and lot, with buildings on said place. Sale to commence

Wednesday, August 20th, 1879,

at 9 o'clock forenoon, Sale of stock from 11 forenoon to 2 afternoon. 2t37

G. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Colts at Auction.

I shall sell in

MARKET SQUARE, AUGUSTA,

On Saturday, August 9th, at 1 O'clock.

1 colt 6 years old, 2 mares 4 years old, 1 filly 2 years old, 3 fillies 1 year old; all of

Knox, Hambletonian and other good Blood.

The stock may be seen on the morning of the sale, at Cony & Farrar's stable.

G. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Dirigo Business College

AUGUSTA, ME.

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Tuesday, Sept. 2d, 1879

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Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed to receive and decide upon the claims of creditors against the estate of the late Freelove J. Pillsbury of Winslow in the County of Kennebec, hereby give notice that they will meet at the office of Orrick Hawes at No. Vassalboro', on Wednesday, the 3d day of September, A. D., 1879, at nine o'clock, A. M., to receive and decide upon said claims. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same in writing, to be supported by affirmation.

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Aug. 6th, 1879. 3t37

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Poetry.

The Milky Way.

Lo, now the lamp is quenched, and the night is still and clear,
And now rise up sweet memories of many a vanished year.
And quaint old legends flit around, like cloud-like streakes in the sky,
And wondrous are the feelings then that make our heart beat high.

The bright-eyed stars look down through the sheen of the wintry night,
Calm as though Death had fled from earth before their early light.
Cannot understand their silent speech?—I mind me of it still
That legend once they taught me. You shall hear it if you will.

Far up amid the Afterglow he lived upon a star;
And in another world, another clime, she dwelt afar,
Now she was called Salami, he Zulamith, by name;
And they two loved each other dear, and each loved each the same.

Whilom, they both had dwelt on earth and loved already there,
But cruel Death had parted them, and night, and sin, and care;
And on them, in the sleep of Death, white wings had grown apace,
And they were doomed on two far distant stars to seek their place.

Though face dreamt of the other in their azure home above,
There lay a fathomless abyss of suns between their love;
But worlds, whereof the least God's own Omnipotence displays,
Lay, in their hosts, 'twixt Salami and Zulamith ablaze.

And then, consumed of his desire, did Zulamith one night
Begin from world to world to build himself a bridge of light;
And then did Salami, like him, from her sun's glowing shore
Begin a bridge from pole to pole as he had done before.

One thousand years so built they, with faith that wavered ne'er,
And thus was built the Milky Way, the starry bridge so fair
That fathoms Heaven's farthest depths, and links the planet band,
And spans the mighty sea of space with light from star to star and to strand.

The Cherubim were seized with fear, and flew to God's white throne:
"O Lord! see Thou what Salami and Zulamith have done!"
But God Almighty smiled, and, as a glory spread below:
"What in all world true love hath built that will I not o'erthrow!"

And Salami and Zulamith, so soon their toil was done,
Leapt forth into each other's arms; and, straight, a brilliant sun,
The brightest in the vaulted sky, shone out where they had been,
As through a thousand years of grief a heart may bloom again.

For all who on this dreary earth once loved aright and true,
And fall apart through Death, and care, and sin, and night, and rue,
So this their love be strong enough to link the stars with love,
May trust such love for sure to find their longings rest above.

—From the Swedish of Tupelius.

Our Story Teller.

A LUCKY SOVEREIGN.

They made a strikingly contrasting picture standing in the warm June twilight, and the fragrant odor of the roses and the budding grape vines lingered around them as if the tender scents were fitting tributes to them.

Two fair young girls, the same age to an hour, and unlike as sisters could be, and each a perfect type of her own style of loveliness—both of them peeresses in their royal dower of beauty.

Rose stood leaning against the railing of the veranda, her haughty eyes, that could melt from the cool, brilliant gray they now looked into such liquid darkness when occasions required—splendid, calm, cool eyes—were gleaming away out into the gathering dust that was falling in a purple-gray veil of tissue over wood and lawn.

She turned her face toward her companion. Her eyes suddenly called in their wandering, listless glances, and showing a half-vexed, half-amused expression.

"Bell, how much longer are we going to stay here?—at least how much longer do you want to stop? I am sure I shall die of ennui if I have much more of it."

"Oh, don't think of going back to town yet, Rose. I wish we might never have to go."

"Never go back? Why, Bell, is it possible you are so infatuated with the country as to actually wish that? Child, for three months it is all very well to bury one's self as we are buried, and I've no doubt mamma will feel much better and stronger for it; but to stay longer in a hired cottage, with only one half-grown girl to assist in the work, and no amusements of any sort, and our stock of earnings in our hausting itself daily—I tell you, Bell, I prefer our own suite of rooms at home, and my music scholars, and your book-keeping, with a chance of occasional enjoyments."

"I dare say you are right, dear. But I do love the country."

"So would I if, for instance, I lived in the mansion over yonder—Fernley Court, you know—where the stately housekeeper showed us through, and descanted on the many qualities and vast wealth of its owner. I forgot to tell you, Bell, that there will be a grand reception given a week after we gets back, and he is expected hourly."

Bell lifted her eyes in a graceful little gesture of surprise.

"A reception? Oh, Rose! and of course there'll be a dance. Oh, dear, how I'd like to go!"

"Of course you'd like to go. But do you think for a moment that the aristocratic families around here would condescend to associate with us?"

Bell's face grew stern.

"Why not? We are ladies born and bred, if we do work for a living."

"You foolish child. I can tell you our faces and our handsome dresses—if we had them—would take us where our family name would not. And, I can tell you something else, Bell——"

The little gate at the roadside opened at that instant, and the sound of lagging footsteps coming toward the house interrupted Rose's remark, and then a dusty, travel-stained man paused at the foot of the steps, and touched his dingy hat-rim to the girls.

He was evidently one of the many respectable, discouraged, disheartened men one so often sees tramping through the country in search of work.

Rose drew herself up.

"Go away. We have nothing for you. We don't encourage tramps here."

He touched his hat—the rim was decidedly battered and dusty:

"I beg your pardon, ladies; but if you will give me a——"

Rose swept across the floor angrily.

"Will you march off, or will I have the dog set on you? Bell, go tell Jane to unfasten Rover."

The man turned away slowly, as if to move with an effort, and Bell sprung up in an impulse of remonstrative protest.

"Rose, how can you be so heartless. He is as pale as death, and only see how he drags himself along. You might have let him set down a minute, and at least have given him a kind word and a piece of bread and butter."

A contemptuous laugh pealed from Rose's red lips.

"Tired and ill! Drunk and a thief, you'd better say! A piece of bread and butter! Absurd, Bell!"

Bell raised her finger warningly.

"Oh, Rose, don't; he'll hear you."

Rose raised her voice a key higher.

"Let him hear, then! Perhaps you had better sit and watch that he does not faint and fall."

She swept haughtily into the house, leaving Bell with her cheeks flushing, and a compassion born of the sweet womanly sympathy glowing in her deep blue eyes as she watched the man walk slowly, painfully along, and finally halt at the gate, as if in utter discouragement at the long stretch of road between him and the next house, where he might find what Rose had rudely denied—the magnificent country seat of Lionel Granville, from whose doors no beggar was ever turned away hungry.

Bell saw him, and her quick instincts told her what she imagined his manner meant.

Quick as a bird, she dashed up stairs to her room and snatched her portemonnaie from the bureau drawer, and was down again with a sovereign in her hand, as she ran swiftly after him, still leaning against the gate-post, and still looking with that same strange expression on his pale face at the towers of Fernley Court.

"Here, please. It isn't much, but it's all I have to spare. Take it, please."

He looked surprisedly at her, and then at the money.

"You are very kind, but you are mistaken. I only want a——"

Bell thrust the money in his hand.

"Never mind, please. I think I can see you are proud; but please take it. There!"

He seemed amused at her eagerness, but made no more ado about accepting the gift and pocketing it, as he stood and watched her slim figure flitting away like a spirit in the dusk.

The next day Rose came into Bell's room, radiant as she only permitted herself to be under rare circumstances, her gray eyes flashing, and red lips parted in a smile of triumphant delight.

"Bell, see this! Now what do you say?"

She held a square monogrammed envelope in the girl's lap, addressed to the Misses Melton, and bearing inside invitations to the reception at Fernley Court for a fortnight from that night.

Rose watched the sweet girl's face glow under the surprise, then saw, to her amazement, also flash scarlet fire.

"Well, Bell, of course we'll go. I'll take some money I can spare and get some suisse, and wear natural flowers with it; and I know you have a sovereign laid away for an emergency. You can get a good many things with it—gloves and sashes, you know—and who knows but what Lionel Granville may be captivated?"

Bell laid the envelope softly down.

"I can't go, dear, unless I wear my old white muslin, which will look wretched beside your new suisse. I've spent my money."

Rose frowned.

"Spent your money? Why, I saw it yesterday morning in your drawer. I noticed that the edge of the sovereign was a little chipped, and remember wondering if it was good or not. Spent your money! Bell, what do you mean?"

Bell met the vexed eyes as calmly as she could. She was just a little in awe of this magnificent sister of hers.

"I gave it to that poor man last night, Rose. I was so sorry. I am sure he wasn't the sort of man to talk as you did. I know he deserved the money."

Rose sat down and folded her hands in icy wrath.

"Give a sovereign to a tramp—a beggar! Well, if it doesn't pass my comprehension!"

Rose swept out of the room—she was like a duchess in her movements—and poor Bell went on with her sewing, wondering if her old white muslin wouldn't look pretty well if it was nicely got up, thinking that there was a sea-green silk sash somewhere she had never worn; and a pair of white kids at home that Rose could go for when she went to buy her suisse. So while her busy, deft fingers sewed through the summer days on Rose's airy dress, little Bell decided she would go, after all, and wear her fresh white dress, and tea-roses in her golden tresses, and the sea-green sash knotted on her skirt—a simple, exquisite toilet, that made a very Undine of her, that made people turn their heads for more than a second or third look when she and Rose entered the magnificent ball-room.

It was perfectly delightful every way. Mr. Granville possessed some but high-bred, intelligent friends, and the Misses Melton were treated accordingly.

The music was heavenly, and from her seat where she sat like a queen in state, Rose watched the handsome host, who had bowed low over her hand when he was introduced—watched him as, in his quiet, self-possessed manner, he went among his guests.

Her heart was beating; would he, oh! would he ask her for the first dance, or would he go among the groups of stylish ladies from the city, any of whom would be so honored by his attention?

And then Rose saw Mr. Granville go straight across the room, right by her, and bow slowly to Bell as he said a few words and offered his arm.

Bell! Bell to lead the grand quadrille! Bell on Lionel Granville's arm, the observed of all observers—as fair as a sea nymph, and so graceful, so sweetly unconscious of her radiant beauty!

Rose sat gloomily through the first quadrille, and watched Lionel's pale, handsome face as he bent it over Bell's golden curls, his ardent, admiring eyes, that looked so eagerly into the sweet, girlish face, that others beside Rose noted his attention.

Then the dance over, Lionel gave Bell his arm.

"That has been a delightful quadrille, Miss Melton. By the way, did you know I have something that belongs to you?"

They had reached Rose's chair by this time, and Bell turned laughingly to him.

"Something of mine! I do not see how that can be, Mr. Granville. Do you, Rose?"

Rose favored him with her most fascinating smile.

"Indeed I do not, seeing that this is the first time we ever saw Mr. Granville."

He smiled in Bell's eyes.

"I'll leave you to fathom the mystery. Don't forget the first waltz for me, Miss Bell."

He went away, so handsome, so courtly, and Bell's foolish little heart was throbbing with new, vague delight, while Rose was almost suffocating with envy at the signal triumph of her sister. Mr. Granville came promptly for his waltz.

He drew her hand through his almost authoritatively.

"Miss Bell, it seems I have always known you, yet you say you never saw me before. Suppose we take a walk through the conservatory instead of having this waltz?"

Into the fragrant semi-dusk they went, where fountains tinkled and rare flowers bloomed, and the music came in veiled with sweetness and richness.

"I want you to be sure I am right, Miss Bell, when I say I have something of yours. Look at me closely. Have you never seen me before?"

He bent his face near hers. It was gravely smiling, and so tender and good, and Bell looked timidly at the smiling yet stern eyes.

"I am sure I never saw you before Mr. Granville."

He drew from his vest pocket a sovereign—the very one, with a tiny bit chipped off it, that Bell had given the tramp.

"Don't you understand, dear child? I had taken a freak into my head that I would walk from town here, and it was a grand walk, although it took three days, and ruined my clothes. I stopped at your little cottage to get a glass of water. You know the rest."

Bell's face was a marvel at that moment.

"In your kindness and goodness you gave it to me, Miss Bell, and the little act gave me an insight into your heart that a year of ordinary intercourse would never do. I shall keep it until you buy it back. I have set a price on it, and if ever you are ready to give it you can have it."

He put the money reverently away in his breast pocket, and took her out among the crowd again, a strangely happy girl.

And before the summer roses had faded, Bell paid the price for the chipped sovereign—her own heart—that Lionel Granville had pleaded for so eagerly.

She is the mistress of their grand house now, and Rose visits her once a year, not oftener, because Bell's husband don't care much for her.

But the invalid mother has a life-long home amid the luxuries of Fernley Court, and Bell is happier than the birds that sing in the trees of the big old park.

Henry Bergh.

The name of Henry Bergh is a household word wherever there are societies for the protection of animals. He called into existence the first society of that character in America. This was in 1866, at New York. It took the name, and has it yet, of "The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." Mr. Bergh has been its President and directing will from the time it was formed until now.

To stand as the acknowledged head of such a movement in its beginnings, anywhere, would require marked character, courage and decision; but in such a city as New York to so stand, and to continue year after year to do so, face to face with the doors of cruelty, required a personal heroism and devotion, of the rarest and highest quality. It will not abate our admiration if too much stress may seem to have been laid by Mr. Bergh upon the agency of the law, and too little upon educational, moral and spiritual forces. But conformity to other men's ideas is of little account in comparison with that of man's fidelity to his own. And there can be no question of Mr. Bergh's bearing this crucial test. The time, however, has not come to hold the scales, and we trust the day when this can be done, is very far distant.

From an article in Scribner for April, 1879, written by a friendly pen we, select as much as our space will permit.

"Here is a man of refined sensibilities and tender feelings, who relinquished an honored position and the enjoyment of wealth, to become the target of sneers and public laughter, for the sake of principles of humanity the most unselfish. By day and by night, in sunshine and storm, he gives his strength to the cause as freely as he aided it with fortune. For a few years his person and his purposes were objects of ridicule, in the less scrupulous public prints, and on the streets. He was bullied by lawyers in courts of justice, and took his revenge according to Gospel precept. He was called a fanatic, a visionary, a seeker after notoriety, and a follower of Don Quixote. But faith and courage never forsook him, nor the will to shield a dumb animal from a brutal blow and help a fellow human to control his evil passions. The results and his reward are already proportionate to his labors, for the legislatures of thirty-three states have decided that dumb animals have rights that masters must respect; and the Court of Errors, the highest tribunal in the Empire State, has recently confirmed the equity and constitutionality of the cruelty laws."

"Mental troubles had a resolute bearing are Henry Bergh's most potent auxiliaries. Only rarely has he been forced to use his muscular strength to defend himself. One winter's day he met two large men comfortably seated on a ton of coal, with one horse straining to drag the cart through the snow. He ordered them to get down, and after an altercation pulled them down. At another time he stood at the south-west corner of Washington Square, inspecting the horses of the Seventh Avenue Railroad. Several weak and lame horses were ordered to be sent to the stables, and a blockade of overloaded cars soon ensued. A loafer on a car platform, annoyed at the delay, began to curse Mr. Bergh, who stood on the curb-stone three feet distance, turning a deaf ear till the spectators began to urge the bully on. Then losing his patience, he seized the reins and suspended the movement of the car until the order was complied with.

This is one of his 'curb-stone' speeches, often used with effect: 'Now, gentlemen, consider that you are American citizens living in a republic. You make your own laws; no despot makes them for you. And I appeal to your sense of justice and your patriotism, ought'n't you to respect what you yourselves have made?' Once, Mr. Bergh ordered the ignorant foreman of a gang of gaspipe layers to fill up one-half of a trench they had dug directly across crowded Greenwich Street, even under the railway track. The man gave a surly refusal which would have caused his arrest had not a stranger stepped out of the crowd and said:

"Mike, you better do what that man tells you, for he is the law and the gospel in this city."

"The law and the gospel is it then?" replied Mike, surveying Mr. Bergh from head to foot. "Well, he don't look a bit like it."

"No matter, but he is," enforced the stranger, "and if you can take a friend's advice, you will fill up that trench."

And the trench was filled."

"If men are what they are born,—a theory growing in popularity,—Henry Bergh's obligation to his ancestors can be plainly traced. He was born in the city of New York, of 'rich but honest parents,' in 1823, but since he was once heard to remark, 'Age is a point I'm very tender upon—I'm never going to be more than forty-five,' each reader is left to solve the easily formed equation. One hundred and fifty years ago his German ancestors emigrated from the banks of the Rhine and settled on the Hudson. His father, Christian Bergh, who died about twenty-five years ago at the age of eighty-three, was regularly apprenticed when a boy to a builder of small vessels."

"He was a man of iron will and steadfastness of purpose. As tall as his son, his dignified stature and long white hair gave him the appearance of a patriach. He was a member of Tammany Hall, and because he could not be induced to take office was a favorite with the society, and was usually asked to preside at public meetings. The idol of his soul was honesty, and his acute dread of being in debt, for a man in his circumstances, was a curious virtue."

"Henry Bergh entered Columbia College, but before he had completed his course or his majority, made his first visit to Europe shortly after his return, in his twenty-fifth year, he married a New York lady, the daughter of Thomas Taylor, her parents being English. During a residence of twelve years abroad, during which period he returned home at intervals, he visited every part of the Continent, and traveled extensively in the East.

Literature was the object of Henry Bergh's youthful ambition, and he pursued it till well advanced in life. He had a strong desire to succeed as a playwright, and wrote poetry. Ten or twelve plays are the fruit of his foreign leisure, and they abound in genuine humor. London dramatists have commended them, but managers here are loth to attempt their representation."

"Mr. Bergh was appointed Secretary of Legation at St. Petersburg in 1862. He and his wife found the out-door climate of St. Petersburg beneficial, but the in-door climate was very damaging to his health, owing to the double windows and to the large furnaces that burned all the oxygen out of the atmosphere. He was forced to resign his office on account of ill-health, though he was much pleased with the country, as the Russian officials were with him, for he received the extraordinary compliment of having the emperor's yacht placed at his disposal to visit the naval station of Cronstadt. The vessel on this occasion carried the American flag. Secretary Seward in accepting Mr. Bergh's resignation wrote that the government did so with great reluctance.

Before leaving Russia he determined to devote the remainder of his life to the interests of dumb animals, and on his way home stopped in London to confer with Lord Harrowby, president of the English society that was afterward Mr. Bergh's model. He landed at New York in the autumn of 1864, and spent a year in maturing his plans. First of all, he took himself aside, as it were, and scrupulously inquired if he had the strength to carry on such a work and the ability to make the necessary sacrifices. He concluded that he was equal to the task."

"At the outset, Henry Bergh found it necessary to attend personally to the prosecution of cruelty cases in the courts, for humane feeling and moral courage were more useful than profound legal knowledge to secure legal penalties, without which his society and his laws, no less than himself, would soon have become failures. To enable him to practise as counsel for the prosecution of cruelty cases in the courts, the Attorney General of the State and the District Attorney of the county clothed him with representative power. His clear, impressive voice is still heard almost from day to day in the Court of Sessions, where he has done some of his most valuable and characteristic work."

"In Mr. Bergh's office hangs the portrait of a man of almost repulsive features, in whose countenance there is yet something peculiarly attractive and reassuring. It is Louis Bonard, next to Mr. Bergh the society's chief benefactor. He was a Frenchman who, leaving Rouen a poor man, came to this country, and made a fortune in trafficking with the Indians, which he greatly increased by judicious investments in New York real estate. When he was taken sick in 1871 and removed to St. Vincent's Hospital, he sent for Mr. Bergh, who happened to be in Washington, but soon returned. Bonard, at his own request, had a will drawn bequeathing his entire property, $150,000, to the Society, believing as he said, that he had no relatives living. After his death Mr. Bergh saw him decently buried in Greenwood, near Battle Avenue, and erected a monument to his memory. In his memoradum book, over a space of a few years, was found occasional mention of Mr. Bergh's name but no commentary. Alleged relatives in Rouen endeavored to break the will on the assumption that Bonard was a believer in metempsychosis or the doctrine of transmigration of souls. A long litigation confirmed the Society's right to the property."

"In 1874, Mr. Bergh rescued two little girls from inhuman women,—most notably the shockingly treated little 'Mary Ellen.' This led to the founding of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The previous year he made a lecturing tour over the principle cities of the West, which resulted in the formation of several societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. He spoke twice before committees of the Evangelical Alliance, and once before the Episcopal Convention, which confirmed a new cannon to the effect that Protestant Episcopal ministers should, at least once a year, preach a sermon on cruelty and mercy to animals. He has often addressed school children, and frequently advocated the cause of the animals in pulpit and on platform."

"Great as are the material benefits society derives from Henry Bergh's work, in the economy of animal life, the moral benefits obtained are vastly greater."—*Our Dumb Animals.*

How to Be Happy.

I will give you two or three good rules which may help you to become happier than you would be without knowing them; but as to being completely happy, that you can never be till you get to Heaven. The first is, "Try your best to make others happy." "I never was happy," said a certain king, "till I began to take pleasure in the welfare of my people; but ever since then, in the darkest day, I have had sunshine in my heart.' My second rule is, "Be content with little." There are many good reasons for this rule. We deserve but little, and "better is little with the fear of God, than great treasures and troubles therewith." Two men were determined to be rich, but they set about it in different ways; for the one strove to raise his means to his desires, while the other did his best to bring down his desires to his means. The result was, the one who coveted much was always repining, while he who desired but little was always contented. My third rule is, "Look on the sunny side of things."

"Look with hopeful eyes,
Though all things seem forlorn;
The sun that sets to-night will rise
Again to-morrow morn."

The skipping lambs, the singing lark and the leaping fish tell us that happiness is not confined to one place; God in his goodness has spread it abroad on the earth, in the air and in the waters."

☞Even the weakest man is strong enough to enforce his convictions.—*Goethe.*

All Terrestrial Power Drawn from the Sun.

As surely as the force which moves a clock's hands is derived from the arm which winds up the clock, so surely is all terrestrial power drawn from the sun. Leaving out of account the eruption of volcanoes, and the ebb and flow of the tides, every mechanical action on the earth's surface, every manifestation of power, organic or inorganic, vital and physical, is produced by the sun. His warmth keeps the sea liquid, and the atmosphere a gas, and all the storms which agitates both are blown by the mechanical power of the sun. He lifts the rivers and the glaciers up to the mountains; and thus the cataract and the avalanche shoot with an energy derived immediately from him.

Thunder and lightning are also his transmuted strength. Every fire that burns and every flame that glows dispenses light and heat which originally belonged to the sun. In these days, unhappily, the news of battle is familiar to us, but every shock, and every charge, is an application, or misapplication, of the mechanical force of the sun. He blows the trumpet, he urges the projectile, he bursts the bomb. And remember, this is not poetry, but rigid mechanical truth. He rears, as I have said, the whole vegetable world, and through it the animal; the lilies of the field are his workmanship; the verdure of the meadows, and the cattle upon a thousand hills. He forms the muscle, he urges the blood, he builds the brain. His fleetness is in the lion's foot; he springs in the panther, he soars in the eagle, he glides in the snake. He builds the forest and hews it down, the power which raised the tree and which wields the axe, being one and the same. The clover sprouts and blossoms, and the scythe of the mower swings by the operation of the same force. The sun digs the ore from our mines, he rolls the iron, he rivets the plates, he boils the water, he draws the train. He not only grows the cotton, but he spins the fibre and weaves the web. There is not a hammer raised, a wheel turned, or a shuttle thrown, that is not raised, and turned, and thrown by the sun. His energy is poured freely into space, but our world is a halting place where this energy is conditional. Here the Proteus works his spells; the self-same essence takes a million shapes and hues, and finally dissolves into its primitive and almost formless form. The sun comes to us as heat; he quits us as heat; and between his entrance and departure the multiform powers of our globe appear. They are all special forms of solar power—the moulds into which his strength is temporarily poured in passing from its source through infinite space.

Presented rightly to the mind, the discoveries and generalizations of modern science constitute a poem more sublime than has ever yet been addressed to the intellect and imagination of man. The natural philosopher of to-day may dwell amid conceptions which beggar those of Milton. So great and grand are they, that in the contemplation of them, a certain form of character is necessary to preserve us from bewilderment. Look at the integrated energies of our world—the stored power of our coalfields; our winds and rivers; our floats, and armies, and guns. What are they? They are all generated by a portion of the sun's energy, which does not amount to 2,300,000,000 of the whole. This, in fact, is the entire fraction of the sun's force interrupted by the earth, and, in reality, we convert but a small fraction of this fraction into mechanical energy. Multiplying all our powers by millions of millions, we do not reach the sun's expenditure. And still, notwithstanding this enormous drain, in the lapse of human history we are unable to detect a diminution of his store. Measured by our largest terrestrial standards, such a reservoir of power is infinite; but it is our privilege to rise above these standards, and to regard the sun himself as a speck in infinite extension—a mere drop in the universal sea. We analyze the space in which he is immersed, and which is the vehicle of his power. We pass to other systems and other suns, each pouring forth energy like our own, but still without infringement of the law, which reveals immutability in the midst of change, which recognizes incessant transference and conversion, but neither final gain nor loss. This law generalizes the aphorism of Solomon, that there is nothing new under the sun, by teaching us to detect everywhere, under its infinite variety of appearances, the same primeval force.

To nature nothing can be added; from nature nothing can be taken away; the sum of her energies is constant, and the utmost man can do in the pursuit of physical truth, or in the applications of physical knowledge, is to shift the constituents of the never-varying total, and out of one of them to form another. The laws of conservation rigidly excludes both creation and annihilation. Waves may change to ripples, and ripples to waves—magnitude may be substituted for number, and number for magnitude—asteroids may aggregate to suns, suns may resolve themselves into fluor and faunæ, and flora and faunæ melt in air—the fix of power is eternally the same. It rolls in music through the ages, and all terrestrial energy,—the manifestation of life, as well as the display of phenomena, are but the modulation of its rhythm.

TYNDALL.

Wit, Humor and Pleasantries.

—Dust—Mud from which all the juice is pressed.

—Everybody laffs at a monkey but nobody respeks them.—*Billings.*

—Young authors give their brains much exertion and little food.—*Joubert.*

—If a man learns to be suspicious, it only proves that he has been to bad schools where not much of anything else was taught.—*Billings.*

—Mlle. Q of the Paris Royal theater said to Hyacinthe: "Gracious, but I have a cold What do you do when you have a cold?" "I?" said Hyacinthe, "I cough."

—Why should the bee-hive be taken as a symbol of industry? Not a bee is to be seen all the winter long, while the cockroach is up a five o'clock in the morning and never goes to bed till midnight. Let's change the thing.

—A wag of a lawyer was sitting in his office the other day, deeply engaged in unravelling some knotty question, when a gentleman entered and inquired, "Is this Mr. Z——?' The student of Blackstone, raising his eyes from the legal book before him, replied: "If you owe me anything, or have any business in my line, then Z. is my name; if you have a claim to present I am not the man. If you called simply for a social chat, you can call me any name." "I propose to present you with some business in your line. I have a note of twenty-five dollars I want you to collect," and, handing the lawyer a note, departed, to call the next day. As soon as he was gone the lawyer ascertained that it was one of his own promises to pay. The next day his client appeared and inquired, "Well, what success?" "All right; I have collected the money. Here it is, less my fees," handing him fifteen dollars. "Good!" said the client. "I have made two dollars and a half by this operation." "How so?" said the lawyer. "Well, replied the client, "I tried all over the city to sell your note for twelve dollars and a half, but couldn't do it."

—An honest Hibernian, trundling a handcart containing all his movables, was accosted by a friend with—"Well, Patrick, you are moving again, I see." "Faith I am," replied he. "The times are so hard, it's a dale cheaper hirin' hand-carts than payin' rints."

—It was a German orator who, warming with his subject, exclaimed: "There is no man or child in this vast assembly who has arrived at the age of fifty years that has not felt the truth of this mighty subject thundering through his mind for centuries."

—A man asked Mr. Pitt for a certain place. "I should have thought," said the minister, "that a sinecure would have suited you better" "True," answered the applicant, "but if you give me the place I will make it a sinecure."

—"Finally," said the stern uncle winding up his lecture to an erring nephew, "you should understand that it is infinitely better, instead of making pledges you always break, to make no promises at all and always keep them."

—When the Prince of Wales went behind the scenes in London to see Madame Bernhardt, the actress, he said, "I think Madame does not remember me." "I never saw your highness with your hat on before!"

—Dissipated tramp: "You'll know me ag'in, guv'ner." British workman (who had certainly looked at him): "Not if you was bess your self, I shan't."

—The drygoods store placard their windows with "selling off," but as this is chronic it looks as though they were selling on.

—"The one thing needed for the perfect enjoyment of love is confidence." Same with hash and sausage.

☞The world is now regarded as a tournament, where the gladiatorship of life is to be exhibited at your best endeavor. You are learned in those arts which make of action not a duty but a conquest.

Old Times Column.

An Interesting Document.

We have before us an instrument by which Arodie Thayer, clerk of the Proprietors of the Kennebec Purchase, so called, for and in behalf of said proprietors, granted to Samuel Cony, Esq., then of Wiscasset, five thousand acres of land situated in the town of Whitefield. The entire document which is too long for this column, is an epitome of the history of the first grant by by King James the First, to the Plymouth Colony of Devon, England, and of the subsequent grant of the Kennebec Patent, so called to Governor William Bradford of Plymouth, Mass., in 1629. After noting the several changes in the proprietorship of the Kennebec Patent, and its sale in 1661, to Antipas Boyes, Edward Tyng, Thomas Brattle and John Winslow, the deed or grant goes on to say:

KNOW YE, THAT WE, the Heirs and Affigns of the faid Antipas Boyes, Edward Tyng, Thomas Brattle and John Winflow, of and in all faid Lands on Kennebeck River aforefaid, and legal Proprietors thereof, at our Meeting held at Boston, this fecond Day of February, A. D., 1816, called and regulated according to Law, have voted, granted and affigned to Samuel Cony of Wiscaffet in the County of Lincoln Esquire, his heirs and affigns, forever, a certain tract of land in Whitefield in faid County bounded Westwardly by Sheepscot river, Northwardly, Eastwardly and Southwardly by the limits of faid Town on the Eastern Side of Sheepscot river, containing by estimation Five thousand acres more or leff, Saving and excepting therefrom Such lots and parcels thereof as may have been granted or conveyed by this proprietary to any person or persons, in consideration of One thousand dollars being the fum at which faid land was sold to faid Cony at Public auction on the 221 January 1816.

And for the better perpetuating the aforefaid Vote and Grant of faid Lands to the faid Samuel Cony, Heirs and Affigns forever. We the faid Proprietors at our faid Meeting have further Voted, that the Clerk of this Propriety for the Time being be, and he hereby is directed and authorized, at the Requeft and Coft of the above-named Grantee, unto our faid Vote and Grant of the Lands aforefaid, to affix the common Seal of faid Propriety, and as Clerk as a forefaid, to acknowledge before any Juftice in faid Commonwealth the faid Vote and Grant of faid Proprietors for the Purpofe above mentioned, and the Seal hereto affixed, to be the common Seal of faid Propriety.

ARODIE THAYER, } Clerk
Suffolk ff. Boftон The 5th Day of Febru- } faid Propriety.
ary, A. D. 1816.

This Day perfonally appeared Arodie Thayer, Clerk of the Proprietors of the Kennebeck Purchafe from the late Colony of New-Plymouth, and acknowledged the above-mentioned Vote and Grant to be the Votes and Grant of faid Proprietors to the within named Samuel Cony. And the Seal hereto by him affixed as Clerk as aforefaid to be the Common Seal of faid Propriety.

Before Me,

SAM'L M. THAYER, } Juftice of
Lincoln ff. Rec'd Feb'y 21, 1816, and en- } the Peace.
tered with the Records for Deeds for said
County Lib 24 Fol 100

W. WARREN RICE, Reg'r.

Fryeburg Academy.

Mrs. Valeria Goodenow Stone of Malden, Mass., whose praise is in all the land, offers to the trustees of Fryeburg Academy, in Maine, the gift of $10,000 for the benefit of the institution, upon condition that a like sum be raised by subscription during the year 1880." Mrs. Stone's special interest in this academy arises from the fact that she was born within a few miles of its walls, and that she and other members of her family there received their early education. Her brothers, Hon. Robert and Rufus K. Goodenow, were members of Congress from Maine, and for many years another brother, Hon. Daniel Goodenow, was an eminent Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court.

A sister of Mrs. Stone, a venerable lady of four-score years, still resides in Fryeburg with her son, Wm. Goodenow Spring, while in the ancient cemetery of the town rests the ashes of her brother, John Goodenow, a young lawyer, who was suddenly smitten down in the midst of brilliant prospects a half century ago. It will be remembered that this academy is both "ancient and honorable"—founded in 1792 by the first pastor of the town, Rev. Wm. Fessenden, a graduate of Harvard, who was the grandfather of Hon. Wm. Pitt Fessenden. Paul Langdon was the first preceptor also a Harvard man and the son of its President, who figures as the hero of one of Dr. O. W. Holmes' novels—"Elsie Venner," if we remember aright.

Daniel Webster, in 1801-2, upon leaving college, took charge of this academy, and thus by some special endowment, it would seem proper to perpetuate the event. The trustees propose to invite their friends everywhere to aid them in securing Mrs. Stone's most liberal offer; they are now on the lookout for some man of ripe experience and established reputation to be employed as the principal of the school, which, we had almost omitted to mention, has been selected by Bowdoin College as one of its three preparatory schools in Maine. The alumni proposes to hold a reunion in August, 1880, to look back with pride upon the hon rable record of the past and forward with hope on the bright prospects of the future.

Record of Deaths.

Deaths recorded on the margin of almanac leaves by Capt. Zebulon Libby in Scarborough, Me.:

June, 1820, John Mason of Buxton.
June 29, Joshua Kimball's wife.
June 4 or 11, Jeremiah Hill, Esq., of Biddeford, aged 78 years.
July 2, Aaron Burnham, aged 80.
Sept. 2, Thomas Meserve, aged 80.
Sept. 7, Daniel Libby, aged 30.
Oct. 15, Moses Burnham.
Nov. 12, Richard Burnham, aged 34.
Nov. 16, Aaron Burnham of Portland, aged 31.
Nov. 15, Samuel Cutts of Buxton, aged 70.
Nov. 21, Asa Seavey's wife of Scarboro, aged 87.
Jan. 6, 1821, Thomas Libby of Saco, aged 87.
Jan. 19. Jonathan Richards, aged 46; William Grace, aged 70.
Jan. 10, Col. Thomas Cutts of Saco, aged 83.
Jan. 27, Grace Richards.
Feb. 17, Widow Morris, aged 76.
Feb. 27, Edward Foss aged 50.
March, Isaac Lane's wife, aged 55.
March 25, Elizabeth Libby, aged 81.
April 6, Sally Foss, aged 16
May 10, Lucy Moulton, aged 26.
June 7, Mr. Coffin of Buxton, aged 80, supposed to be Rev. Paul.
June 13, Phinias Merril's wife, aged 36.
July 4, Timothy Stuart, aged 74.
July 13. Thomas Milliken aged 80.
Aug. 6, Daniel Holmes' child, aged 1 year.
Aug. 30, Daniel Libby's child, aged 2.
Aug. 22, Marcia Stuart, aged 70.
Sept. 6, Elizabeth Grace, aged 47; Thomas Burnham's wife, aged 45.
Oct. 26, Sarah, wife of Phinias Libby aged 71.
Dec. 13, Robert Hasty, aged 65.
Dec. 18. James Foss' wife, aged 45.
Jan. 8, 1822, Jeremiah Plummer, aged 75.
Jan. 4 Nathaniel Hasty, aged 78.
Feb. 11, Samuel Boothby's wife, aged 85
Feb. 18. Daniel Burnham, aged 91.
Feb. 14, Lucretia Holmes, aged 17,
March 26, Capt. Thomas Libby's wife, aged 60.
March 15, Col. Wm. Moody of Saco, aged 55.
March 16, Zecharish Harmon's wife, aged 75.
March 26, John Moulton, aged 65.
April 11, George Harmon aged 87.
April 2, Widow Hannah Moulton, aged 41.
April 5, Elizabeth Seavy, aged 18.
April 24, Moses Elder of Buxton, aged 33.
April 8, Hannah Seavy, aged 16.
July 13, Capt, John Lane of Buxton, aged 88.
July 23, Robert Brooks, found dead in his pasture the 24th, aged 33.
Aug. 30, Hosea Harford's wife.
Sept., Zebulon Larraby.
Oct. 1, Joseph Leavitt died at Sea, aged 26.
Oct. 24, Robert Berry of Saco, aged 23; Calvin Foss' wife.
Nov. 7, Peter Libby, aged 86.
Dec. 31, Margaret Richards, aged 83.
Dec. 12, Dominicus Libby, aged 71.
Dec. 23, Capt. Joseph Bradbury of Saco, aged 86.
Dec. 19, Widow Dorcas Foss, aged 70.
Jan. 15, 1823, Dominicus Scammond's wife, aged 84.
Jan. 25, Betsey Edgecomb of Hollis, aged 26.

Young Folks' Column.

When Baby Comes.

What a hush is in the house!
Charley, lonesome little mouse,
Round his nursery must roam,
Tearful alien in his home,
Now Baby's come.

"Charley's nose is out joint,"
Said his "aunties" nay, and point
To the doll ful little man,
Headman of the growing clan,
Now Baby's come.

All the world has gone awry
To Charley's heart No head his cry,
Potent law until to day,
Charley calls. But none obey,
For Baby's come.

"Go!" he cries. "Take her away!
I don't like her. She can't play."
Quivering grief and tearful joy—
"Charley! he is m——ma's boy,
Take her away."

Wondrous fair, the pillowing lace
Frames the lovely mother's face;
Ah, her heart can hold the two,
Eyes of brown and eyes of blue,
When Baby comes.

Baby brings all love along,
Ever growing, ever strong;
Soundless wells of tenderness,
Never ebb or grow the less
When Baby comes.

What a hint of faint perfume,
What a hush is in the room;
All the loud world put to rout,
All its vanity shut out,
When baby comes.

'Tis a temple; on its shrine,
Trembles everything divine
Unto me. His heaven lies
In the sphere of her soft eyes,
When Baby comes.

Far the wild world's fret and snare,
Endless business, weary care;
Once again romance is sweet,
Life is young and love complete,
When Baby comes.

All the earth is made anew—
Far the false and fair the true,
Where a little life begins,
Free of sorrow, free of sins,
When Baby comes.

—Mary Clemmer.

Bertha and the Ocean.

When Bertha looked from the windows of her home she could see the ocean shining, darkening and moving restlessly under the sun, the clouds and the wind.

Bertha little knew of the sorrow the ocean had created. To her it was a joyful mystery. Who put the great water there? Why did it whirl, dance, frown and smile along the beach and never go to sleep like little girls? These were questions Bertha asked herself and could not answer.

It brought her fine g